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Volume XXXIV. Number 12.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 22, 1918.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher

PRESIDENT WILSON WILL ATTEND THE PEACE CONFERENCE

Germany is Surrendering Army and Navy Equipment to the Allies.

Demobilization Already Starting in United States Camps and Many Men Will be at Their Homes Next Week. The Navy Also to Discharge Many Men.

Germany has begun the surrender of her submarines and war ships on the installment plan. Most of her airplanes have been given up, and a large percentage of guns. Belgium is almost free from the hordes of murderers and ravishers who have violated her for more than four years. Alsace-Lorraine also is rapidly coming from under the yoke of nearly 50 years German bondage.

Allied soldiers are marching slowly and somewhat cautiously toward the German border and have almost arrived. They are in full equipment, with guns and supplies ready to resume fighting at the drop of a hat if the Huns should decide to drop one. No chances are being taken. They will guard the border until all questions are settled.

President Wilson Will Attend President Wilson will go to France to attend the peace convention. This was definitely announced Monday night in a statement issued by the White House. The President contemplates leaving shortly after the next session of Congress convenes December 2. It is suggested in Washington that the plenipotentiaries for the United States probably will be Secretary Lansing, Secretary Baker, Secretary Houston and Charles E. Hughes.

Mustered Out The Men. The work of discharging men from the army and navy is already starting. Beginning Friday of this week about 5000 per day will leave Camp Taylor for their homes. It is said about 40,000 will be released from there. The same orders will apply to other cantonments throughout the country.

As to the boys in France no settled policy has been announced, but it is indicated that those who have been in Europe longest will be sent home first. It will be more than a year, probably, before all will get back.

In the navy it is said about 50,000 men will be discharged soon, preference being given to those whose schooling is to be resumed and those returning to useful positions in civil life.

THOMPSON PERRY DEAD. We mentioned a few weeks ago the fact that Thompson Perry and nearly all the members of his family were suffering with influenza. Mr. Perry died a few days ago, his death being the fourth among them. Their home is near Glenhays, W. Va.

PIE SOCIAL AT WALBRIDGE. The Junior Red Cross at Walbridge will give a pie mite at the school house Friday night, Nov. 23. Proceeds for Red Cross.

FATHERS DAY. Paris, November 18.—The Stars and Stripes, the organ of the American Expeditionary Force, has arranged for November 24 as the day upon which all the American troops shall write home to "Father."

Special delivery arrangements are underway in order that "Father's Day" shall be as successful as "Mother's Day," May 12 last.

It is hoped that the fathers will write to their sons on the same day.

DISCHARGE OF YANKS AND GOBS. According to plans being worked out by the War Industries Board, the War Department and the Navy Department, the demobilization of the American soldiers and sailors will be gradual to accommodate the man and the job. The War Industries Board now is gathering information as to the needs of men in occupations and trades, and as soon as vacancies arise men will be released.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Preaching service 10:30 a. m. Evening worship 6:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday 6 p. m. First Wednesday night in each month, business meeting. You are cordially invited to attend all services. J. T. POPE, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH. "Bearing Our Burdens" will be used as a subject Sunday morning. The morning service 10:30. Evening sermon 6:30. Epworth League one hour before the evening service. Sunday School 9:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 6:30 Wednesday p. m. Bible Class 6:30 Thursday p. m. Thanksgiving service 10 a. m. Thursday at Baptist church. HERBERT O. CHAMBERS, Pastor.

LETTERS FROM E. B. HAGER

We publish below extracts from letters written by Hon. E. B. Hager, of Ashland, to his daughter, Miss Virginia, of this city. He is doing Y. M. C. A. work.

London, Sept. 29. We have been here four days and they have been crowded with the push of sightseeing. I have visited a great many places of historic interest: Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, House of Parliament, St. James Park, Trafalgar Square, St. Paul, Tower of London, Royal Horse Guards, the "Old Curiosity Shop" of Dickens' novel, and numerous other places of historic and literary fame. It has all been very interesting to me. I have been so engrossed in sightseeing and in my anxiety to see as much as possible in London in the brief time that I shall be here that I have not taken much time to write. I can not at this time give you a detailed description of the things that I have seen, but I am sure that I hope to have an opportunity to write you more at length. Some of our boys were sent over yesterday and some go today and as they are sending them in alphabetical order I shall go probably tomorrow.

On the streets here one can see the uniform of all the allies and also the uniform of every branch of service. I have seen a number of American soldiers and sailors but none from our section. I shall probably see a lot of them when I reach my destination. I had a fine trip over and did not get sea sick at all. The weather was fine most of the time, but we had three or four days of stormy weather and heavy seas. I enjoyed it all, however. We were 15 days on water, 12 of them out of sight of land. Many amusing incidents happened on the way over.

We can get most anything we want to eat here except sugar and butter are scarce. We rarely get sugar for our coffee. We can get all the fish, ham, eggs and sausage we want, but to obtain meat we must have ration cards. I haven't felt the need of one of them yet.

The manners and customs of the people are different from ours. It is not an uncommon thing to see a woman smoking cigarettes in public and on the streets and in the theaters. They are very polite and cordial and will go out of their way to assist a stranger to find his way.

On their faces determination is written. They have suffered, but they are not downcast and complaining. They are hopeful of the future and have the spirit of war to victory in their hearts. They will not quit! They will fight it out to the end.

Paris, October 4. After a long and varied experience I am at last in Paris, that famed city of which you have heard and read so much. For nearly a week I was in another of the great cities of Europe where I visited many places of interest and had some great experiences. From there I sent you letters and post cards. I haven't yet seen much of Paris. I have been here less than a day and have been very busy at headquarters doing a lot of detail necessary to my final assignment; but judging from what I have seen of it I have no doubt it is a very interesting city.

I am very well and getting along all right. I have not yet been definitely assigned, but the chances are I will not be sent to the front line trenches for the present at least. This is quite a disappointment as my heart is set on going up near the front.

However, the work to which it appears will be assigned will be very interesting though not quite so dangerous and exciting as that I had hoped for, and perhaps I shall be able to get up nearer the front later on. For the present I shall probably be placed in a Soldiers Leave Centre.

I should like very much to write you fully of my voyage and trip, but under the censorship's rule I am not permitted to do so. However, you may be absurd if it has been of interest from start to finish. Tomorrow we will be advised as to what we may include in our letters.

CASUALTY LIST



Olive Hill Man. Leslie Moore of Olive Hill, was killed in action.

Floyd County Boy. Grace Burchett of Prestonsburg, died of accident in France.

Fort Gay Man. Walter R. Crabtree, of Ft. Gay was wounded in action.

Died in France. Ross Richards of Greenup, died of wounds.

Missing in Action. Kyle Pendleton of Jenkins, is missing in action.

Killed in Action. Wm. C. Brown, of Canada, Pike county, was killed in action.

Released From Germans. Among the 28 Kentuckians released from the German prison camps is Robert Bevin, of Meta, Pike county, Camp Bastatt. Corporal Robt. F. Owens, of Allen, Floyd county, was released from Camp Langensala.

ARTIE BEVINS KILLED IN ACTION

Artie, son of Merida Bevin, of Georges creek, this county, was killed in action in France, early in October, according to advice received this week from the war department. His death occurred October 12.

He entered the service with the men who left Louisville early under the selective draft, and had been in France for quite a while. There are many anxious parents hoping for news that their sons are safe and this anxiety will continue until all casualty lists are complete.

DENNIS YOUNG INJURED. Dennis Young of this county, who is an employee of a hardware company in Ashland is suffering from a fracture of the ankle bone caused by his foot being caught in an elevator shaft.

GOOD POSITION. The Ashland Independent says:—Miss Elizabeth Lester, who is holding a splendid stenographic position at Jenkins, received a telegram from Washington that she had been appointed to a clerical position in the quartermasters department. Miss Lester was delighted to receive this notice as the position is quite lucrative, but as she is established at Jenkins and is enjoying her work there, she does not think she will resign. Miss Lester was a bright teacher and later took a business course and is capable of holding any position in the stenographic work.

SUCCEEDS M. J. WEBB. Harry Curry of Greenup, who for a number of years has been traveling salesman for the Union Grocery Co. of Greenup, has been made manager of the company to fill the vacancy caused by the death of M. J. Webb.

SCHOOLS OPEN TO DISABLED. Washington, Nov. 16.—Offices are now open in 15 of the chief cities of the United States to receive the application of disabled soldiers and sailors of the American army and navy for free education, to equip them for the vocation for which they are most fitted.

These offices have been established by the Federal Board of Vocational Education and are in the following cities: Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Atlanta, New Orleans, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Dallas, Denver, Chicago, Minneapolis, San Francisco and Seattle.

At each office are stationed men to advise the disabled fighters as to what they are entitled to receive, a medical officer and a man to obtain employment for them when they are ready to go to work. It is promised by the Federal Board that applications will be sympathetically considered with the best interests of the disabled man in mind.

While receiving re-education the government will pay the disabled men \$65 a month, and in addition will provide him with the funds necessary to pay educational fees. Each man accepted for re-education will be sent to an institution giving special courses in the line he has chosen, or he will be given instruction in any industry he wishes to learn.

During his training period allowances will be made by the government to his dependents, such as wife, children and mother. These will be fixed in proportion to the amount they received while he was in active service. When the disabled man has finished his training, the Federal Board promises to have employment ready for him. After he has gone to work again his compensation from the War Risk Insurance Bureau begins.

HARRY ADKINS FALLS IN BATTLE

A telegram was received Tuesday by Wm. Adkins of Fort Gay, bringing the sad news of the death of his son, Harry, who was killed in action by the bloody Huns on the battlefield of France.

He was 28 years old. He went to France early last summer. His death occurred October 16, but the department is about one month behind with the casualty lists. The fighting was very heavy in the American sectors in October and the dead and wounded are more numerous than in previous engagements. It is now said that the great work done by the American boys in last month is what broke up the German defense plans.

HOW WOMEN SAVE. With food the women of America have done one of the supremely imaginative things of this war. They observed rules, took substitutes, cut their portions, and fed millions of the Allies. Last April, when the Food Administration made its final appeal to American housewives for the conservation of wheat, they saved and sent abroad 149,000,000 bushels before the September harvest.—Red Cross Magazine.

MEETING OF COUNTY FOOD ADMINISTRATORS. A meeting of all County Food Administrators in Kentucky is to be held at Louisville on Friday of this week, when a representative of Mr. Hoover will be present. Col. Northrup expects to attend.

The Food Administration will automatically go out of existence when the peace treaties are concluded. This department of the war service has done great work in conserving food and distributing it properly.

Mr. Hoover has gone to Europe to direct the distribution of food supplies to the devastated countries.

YANKS BUY BEAUTIFIERS. Washington, November 18.—American soldiers in France are not neglecting their personal appearance. The War Department announced to-day that 119,000,000 cakes of soap, 53,000 boxes of talcum powder, 100,000 packages of tooth paste and 170,000 packages of shaving soap and paste were among the purchases for the overseas forces during the past six months.

COLORED MAN DIES. Rel Hale, colored, died last Friday night. After an attack of influenza he was out and had returned to work on Friday. Not feeling so well that evening he went down town and got some medicine. His death occurred a few hours later.

MRS. ED GRAY DIES. Mrs. Ed S. Gray died Friday in a Huntington hospital where she and her husband had been taken the day before, both critically ill with pneumonia. Mr. Gray is telegraph operator at Kilgore. He is the only son of George B. Gray who lived in Louisa several years.

Ed Gray was operator at Chapman before going to Kilgore. His wife was the daughter of Dr. G. W. Burton, of Rush, who is very sick with influenza. Mrs. Gray was 25 years old and leaves three children ages two to seven years.

MRS. CROOKS ADAMS DIES SUDDENLY. Mrs. M. L. C. Adams, living a few miles out in the country, died recently from the effects of influenza. She had recovered sufficiently to go about the house. Her husband came to Louisa and upon returning home he found her dead body on the floor. Heart failure was the cause, evidently.

RED CROSS ITEMS OF NEWS

Executive Committee Elected. The annual meeting of the Lawrence County Red Cross Chapter was held at the M. E. Church South in Louisa Wednesday night for the purpose of electing an Executive Committee for the ensuing year.

Rev. H. O. Chambers was chosen to preside over the meeting. The nominating committee submitted 18 names from which nine persons were selected to compose the executive committee, as follows: Mrs. Mary Horton, Mrs. R. C. Simpson, Mrs. D. C. Spencer, Miss Opal Spencer, Prof. E. M. Kennison, Rev. J. T. Pope, R. L. Vinson, W. H. Adams, M. F. Conley.

This committee will meet at the Red Cross rooms on next Tuesday evening to organize.

Roll Call. Let no one suppose that the work of the Red Cross is finished. Millions of American boys are still under arms; thousands of them are sick and wounded. It may take us a year or more to bring our boys home. Our protecting arm must be about them and their families over the whole period that must elapse before normal peace life can be resumed.

The cessation of hostilities only reveals the need. It is suggested from headquarters that some of our work may be doubled or even trebled. There fore join the Red Cross between now and Christmas. Fifty per cent of your annual fee is retained by your home Chapter. The other fifty per cent goes to help in work that Chapters cannot do.

The county is being organized. Our supplies are promised us by November 25. Every part of the county will be canvassed by authorized workers. Badges and service flags are a little different from those of last year. Each annual member will receive 10 Red Cross Christmas seals. All annual memberships are for 1919. The Roll Call will begin as soon as we receive our supplies.

Junior Red Cross. Nut shells are no longer needed. One teacher, Miss True Roberts, gathered and delivered to the express office 120 pounds that never arrived. The highest list reported for our shipment was 107 pounds.

Story Book.—We are urged to keep up our quota of Story Books. These are needed as much as ever. As fast as possible samples are being sent to organized schools.

The Junior Bazaar date has been set for December 12, 13, 14, with a speakers contest on the afternoon of December 14. The speeches will be on the subject: "Why Join the Red Cross" and will be limited to four minutes. The speakers will be from the Red Cross schools of the county. The teachers will be given full information.

Overseas Parcels. Mailing date for Soldier's Christmas Parcels made to include November 20. Where next of kin have not received Christmas parcel labels from the soldiers overseas, Red Cross chapters may supply one label taking a proper affidavit from the recipient of the emergency label.

The affidavits and labels are now on hand and no soldier need go without his Christmas parcel. Every postmaster and Red Cross auxiliary has been notified of this important addition to the label plan.

Red Cross Donations: While on a visit with home folks J. M. Cain left \$5.00 for the Red Cross. Banner Auxiliary, Walbridge, keeps up the good habit and reports \$30.00.

WAR WORK DRIVE. Contributions received in Lawrence county to the combined war work fund amount to about \$2500. The school teachers are to work out a plan which is expected to bring the county up to its quota of \$9000.

RED CROSS NOTICE ABOUT CHRISTMAS PARCELS. Many persons seem inclined not to send Christmas boxes to their boys in France on the theory that they are moving about so that the mails will not deliver the parcels. Attention is called to the fact that the delivery of these boxes is made by the military organization and not by the postal service. Therefore the gifts should reach the boys and should be sent.

DIED IN CAMP. Chas. R. Roberts, son of John and Ellen Roberts, died at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, Ohio, recently. He was a brother of Mrs. W. A. Copley, of Potters. He was 21 years old.

LAWRENCE COUNTY'S LIST OF HEROES GROWING DAILY

Ben McKnight and James H. Slone. Make a Total of Four Fatalities to our Boys Reported from France Within a Week.

Two more Lawrence county boys have given their lives for the liberty of the world. In addition to those reported elsewhere in this paper, and the case of Ernest Chaffin, reported last Thursday, we have the following reports, received by wire from the war department.

Ben McKnight of Buchanan, died of bronchial pneumonia in France on October 18. He is a son of Thos. McKnight and was in the field artillery. Corporal James H. Slone was killed in action in France on September 25. He was a son of James H. Slone, of Daviessville, and was serving in the infantry.

John Wooten is reported missing in action since October 1. He is a son of Wm. Wooten of Huletts.

U. S. PAULEY'S SON DIES NEAR FORT GAY. The 17-year-old son of Lys Pauley died a few days ago at the home near Saltpeter, W. Va., four miles east of Fort Gay.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH. The musical recital at the Baptist church Friday evening by Anna Mary Miller and Catherine Carey was quite enjoyable. These two little missess show more than ordinary musical talent.

A violin and piano recital will be given at the Baptist church on Friday evening of this week.

PROGRAM NOVEMBER 22 BY THE GRADE SCHOOL. Songs, recitations, motion songs by the little folks. Pilgrims, Sailors, Uncle Sam. Come and help the grades. Thanksgiving night, November 22, 6:30 o'clock. Watch for further announcement.

MOUNTAIN LIFE CONFERENCE

On our 7th page, column 3, will be found an announcement of the Eastern Kentucky Mountain Life Conference to be held at Paintsville December 12, 13, 14. It will be a great meeting and should be largely attended.

BEN BURK DEAD. Ben Burk, age 35, died at Eastern Wednesday of pneumonia. He served a wife and three children.

YOUNG TURKEYS WILL NOT BE MARKETING. Washington, Nov. 17.—Turkey sold for Thanksgiving will be larger this year than in previous years under regulations announced to-day by the Food Administration designed to prevent younger and lighter birds being marketed.

Licensed poultry dealers are requested by the Food Administration not to buy turkeys of less than eight pounds weight nor toms weighing less than twelve pounds before December 7.

REVIVAL MEETING. The Rev. Bert Culpepper, a noted evangelist, has been engaged to conduct a series of revival meetings at the M. E. Church South in Louisa, beginning December 8 and continuing until the 22. He is now in meeting at Roanoke, Va., and will come from that place to Louisa.

Further particulars will be given next week.

MISS MINERVA FRAZIER DIES AT FORT GAY. Miss Minerva Frazier died at Fort Gay Wednesday and was buried Thursday. She was 70 years old and was a sister of Sam, W. J., and L. J. Frazier.

TWO SISTERS DIE NEAR FORT GAY. Mrs. Jinn Hurley died at her home near Fort Gay, W. Va., a few days ago. Her sister, living a few miles away, died at about the same time. They were Thompsons before their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Headley left yesterday for their home in Philadelphia after a visit to Louisa relatives. It has been 12 or 14 years since they were here and their friends were delighted to see them. Father time has had considerable difficulty in leaving his impress upon them, and they are as interesting and attractive as ever. Dr. and Mrs. Wooten enjoyed their stay with them very greatly.

Mrs. Wm. Remmel and son, Norman, motored to Huntington Saturday and spent the day. They were accompanied home by Mr. Remmel.

VITAL IMPORTANCE OF GOOD FARMING

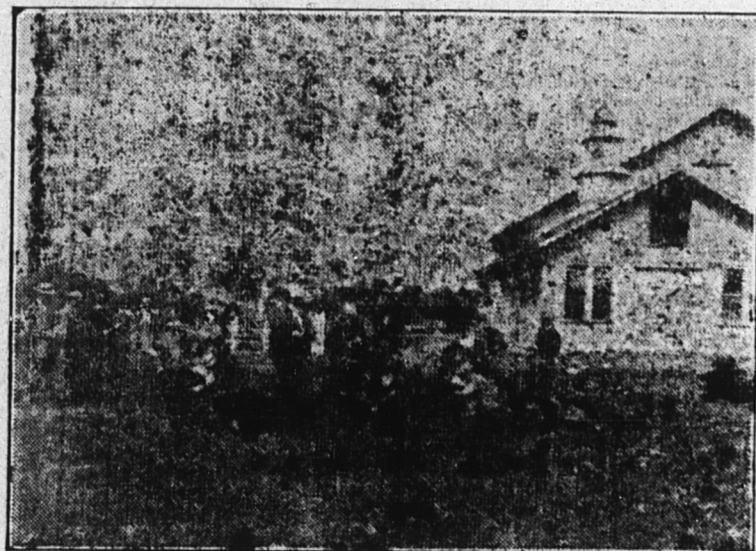
Unique Plan Devised By the Agricultural College of the University of Kentucky to Aid Farmers

With the great war apparently in its final stages, we all find ourselves wondering what situation will confront the American farmer after peace has been restored.

No one can answer this question to the satisfaction of all and yet there are certain facts that the American farmer must recognize. We all know that there is little chance for farming ever to be upon exactly the same basis as before the war. The conditions prevailing for the past three or four years have shown to America and, for that matter to the whole world, the vital importance of good farming. The farmer and his place in the world's

thus putting his farm on a better paying basis or enabling himself to increase the fertility of his land each year.

It is the purpose of the University to devote the forenoon to one study and the afternoon to another so that it will be possible for a farmer to carry two studies at the same time. In addition to these courses, there will be two additional lectures or demonstrations each day, one early in the morning and another late in the afternoon, which one may attend if he so desires. These courses will begin November 25th and will be repeated at intervals until March 1st, 1919. This plan of



Students judging dairy cattle at the Experiment Station farm.

affairs has been recognized in an absolutely new way.

Whatever may be the conditions after the war, it is very clear that the farmer who is not fully prepared quickly to adjust himself to these conditions will have very great difficulty in the competition.

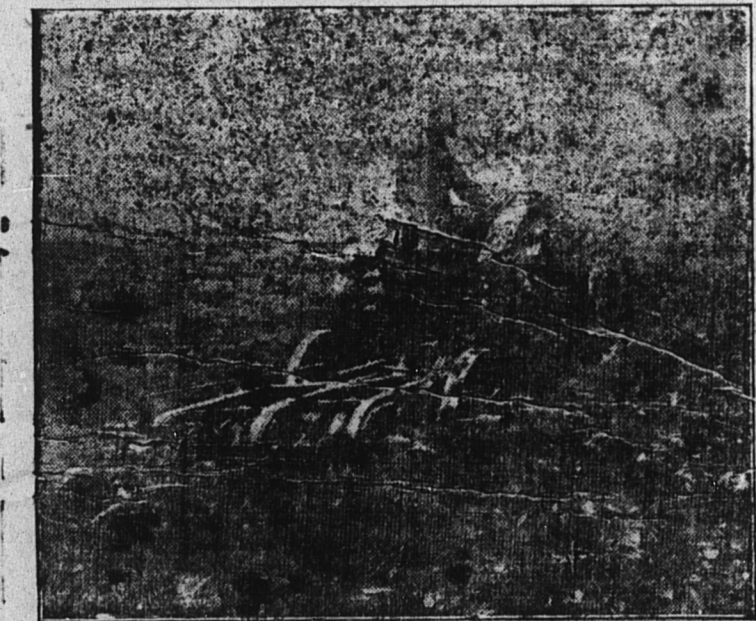
The conditions that have obtained for the past few years have profoundly affected every industry and every individual, the farmer being no exception. One of the most noticeable difficulties that has confronted farmers has been the labor shortage.

No one has recognized these facts more clearly than has the Agricultural College of the University of Kentucky. That institution also recognizes that the farmer has almost reached the limit so far as working is concerned; at least, that is true in a great

repeating each course two or three times is for the double purpose of giving the convenience of farmers in attending and also to prevent overcrowding. The University makes no charge whatever for these courses, but it will be necessary to obtain permission to attend from Thomas Cooper, Dean of the College of Agriculture, at least one week before the time one expects to attend.

In arranging these courses, women's work has not been overlooked. Courses in such subjects as dressmaking, millinery and cooking are provided especially while there are several subjects such as poultry, dairy manufactures and horticulture in which both men and women will be interested.

The full list of subjects taught is as follows: Soils and crops, farm



One man with his tractor outfit is here doing the work of three men and nine horses.

number of cases. The consequence is that in the future we must look mainly to increased efficiency.

Considering this fact, together with the value of the farmers' time, the Agricultural College has decided to offer a series of intensive two-week courses in specialized practical agriculture so that any farmer can go to the College, select some subject in which he is most interested, get a superior working knowledge of that branch and return to his farm without having seriously neglected his business.

For example, one can devote his time for two weeks studying farm motors, tractors and other kinds of gas engines and thus enable himself to do more work and also to instruct his employees so as to make their work count for more. Another farmer might wish to study soils or perhaps the principles of farm management,

management, horticulture, animal feeding, dairy manufactures, poultry, farm machinery, live-stock judging, killing and curing meats, marketing, beekeeping, injurious insects, animal diseases, plant diseases, home conveniences, dressmaking, millinery, remodeling clothing, planning meals, home cooking and table service, meats and meat substitutes.

In case one should decide, after finishing a two-week course, that he would like to study further he can immediately take up another subject or he can return later in the winter to resume his studies.

Full information may be obtained by addressing Thomas Cooper, Dean of the College of Agriculture, at Lexington.

Work begins November 25th. No charges are made for any of the courses.

GREAT MID-WINTER FARM FESTIVAL

The Best Farmers From All Parts of Kentucky to Assemble At Lexington, January 28

The most successful and progressive men in all lines of business have their associations or other organizations which meet periodically to discuss topics related to their common welfare. Farmers are no exception to this rule for they have learned that it is to their advantage to have local, county, state and national organizations which have accomplished many things looking to the betterment of all. In Kentucky, the leading farmers and breeders have more or less naturally fallen into groups, according to the special line of farming in which they are most interested.

Among these organizations the following stand out prominently: Kentucky Corn Growers' Association, Kentucky Sheep Breeders' Association, State Horticultural Society, Kentucky Alfalfa Growers' Association, Kentucky Dairy Cattle Club, Horse, Jack and Mule Breeders' Association, Kentucky Poultry Growers' Association and the Kentucky Beekeepers' Association.

The various organizations co-operate with each other, holding their annual conventions at the same place and all during the same week. This general meeting of the Kentucky farmers and breeders takes place every winter at the Agricultural College of the University of Kentucky and is attended not only by the membership of the associations themselves, but also by nearly all of the best farmers in the State.

Many of these organizations, such as the corn growers, dairymen, etc., have competitive shows of their products.

This great mid-winter farm festival has been met to meet on January 28, 29 and 30 at Lexington, and in spite of the war conditions promises to be the largest gathering since this movement began eight years ago, as farmers have long since learned that they can scarcely afford to miss it.

Each farmers' organization will have its own program and the professors of the Agricultural College will assist with lectures and demonstrations.

DAILY REVIEW

The movement of troops across the Atlantic has stopped entirely and demobilization of troops in home-camps is under way. Orders have been issued for mustering out of 200,000 within the next two weeks and when the program is well under way, the soldiers will be returned to civil life at the rate of 30,000 a day. In the meantime arrangements are being made to return to this country troops from abroad, and Gen. Pershing will select those to come back first. It is believed that divisions, such as the Rainbow, which have borne the brunt of the fighting, will return first. Plans of the War Department contemplate disembarking these returning troops as near their homes as possible so that their relatives and friends may have an opportunity to give them a royal welcome.

So many sided are the problems to be decided by the peace conference that it probably cannot be held until January. Preliminary sessions will thresh out these questions and decide on recommendations, and so many sided are these questions that each is expected to be taken up separately and be thoroughly analyzed. It is suggested that the form of procedure will be for these sections to take up the individual questions, a procedure similar to the work of committees in Congress. For example, the Turkish question the Balkan question, the subject of the freedom of the seas will each be taken up by one of these committees and the solution outlined. It is expected that America will take the role of arbiter in the conference and that she will determine the line of just action to be followed.

Lloyd George, Bonar Law and Geo. M. Barnes last night opened the campaign for the general election at Central Hall, Westminster. Premier Lloyd George declared in his speech that the Parliament to be chosen was the most important elected in years. He declared that the old Parliament had served its use and that it was now time to change to the Parliament that will work out the problems of reconstruction.

Reports of rioting among the Belgians at Brussels received when the allied forces entered Ghent have been found to be erroneous. Following the news of the signing of the Armistice there was free-for-all fighting among the German soldiers, but the Belgians were quiet. Philip Gibbs pictures the sorry plight of British prisoners, released after years of slavery under German rule.

The retiring Germans are carrying with them quantities of loot taken from the civilians of French towns, according to two American Lieutenants who have just returned from Germany, where they were held prisoners. The Lieutenants, who were in the avian service, had been shot down November 4.

Demobilization of the men at Camp Zachary Taylor will probably begin Friday, as Gen. Austin has received orders from the War Department to reduce the 159th Depot Brigade to four training battalions of which is to be a negro organization.

The important part that British submarines took is revealed in a statement just made public by the Admiralty. Many battle ships, smaller fighting craft and U-boats were sunk by the British undersea craft. They also took a prominent role in convey work.

A large number of ships demanded by the armistice terms to be turned over to the allies have been sunk by German revolutionists, according to a Copenhagen dispatch. The ships referred to are merchant vessels.

BUILDING UP

OUR WOMANHOOD

Given Up To Give By Her Friends, a Young Lady Passes Her Days Weighing 6 Pounds.

A Powerful Nation Needs Strong Healthy Women.

A nation is no stronger than its women. Hence, it is the duty of every woman whether young, middle age, or in advanced life to preserve her health. If you are sick and suffering don't wait until tomorrow but seek relief at once today. Tomorrow your illness may take a chronic turn.

There is a remedy for almost every ill. Thousands have found Peruna to be that remedy as did Miss Clara Lehr of 21 N. Gold St., Grand Rapids, Michigan. She writes a friend: "I don't need Peruna any more. I am all well after taking six bottles. I weighed ninety pounds before I started and was poor and weak. I had such a cough and spitting all the time. I never expected to recover. My friends gave me up. I could eat nothing. Now I can eat and weigh 135 pounds. I most thankfully recommend it to my friends."

Miss Lehr's letter is an inspiration, a message of hope to suffering women. It tells you that you too may be strong and well and vigorous.

Peruna may be had in either liquid or tablet form. Ask your dealer. If you value health, do not accept a substitute. Dr. Hartman's World Famous Peruna Tonic is what you want. The Peruna Company, Dept. 79, Columbus, Ohio, also publish Dr. Hartman's Health Book. The book is free. Write for it. Your dealer will give you a Peruna Almanac.

GIRLS! THE MEN AND BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR AND STOP DANDRUFF

TRY THIS! YOUR HAIR GETS WAVY, GLOSSY AND ABUNDANT AT ONCE.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderline.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderline now for a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderline is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderline and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

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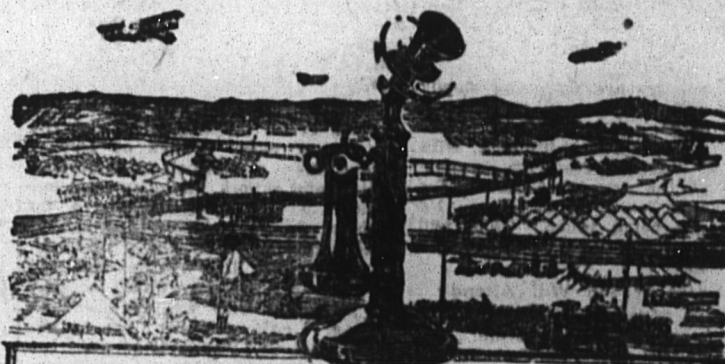
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The unsold portion of the Eleise farm adjoining Louisa, Ky., comprising about one hundred and fifty acres, with good two story house and suitable out buildings, including 120 ton silo full of silage. Possession at once.

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What is known as the W. S. Chapman farm of four hundred and fifty acres with sufficient acreage adjoining to make one thousand if desired, making it the best located mountain farm in Kentucky. Two good houses, several smaller ones, two good barns and a 120-ton silo. Will take Thirty Thousand Dollars for one Thousand acres including Chapman farm with saw mill now running. Timber enough cut and hauled at and near mill to saw one hundred thousand feet lumber. Seven hundred poplar and

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Several locations for farms adjoining Torchlight, Ky., Connected with these farms is a full complement of farm machinery and tools, stock scales and ensilage cutter, gas engines, feed cutters, mowing machines, threshing machine, manure spreader, etc. Twenty work horses and mules. Thirty head of cows and other cattle. Eighty hogs and pigs, six sows will soon farrow. Feed enough on all the farms to feed them this winter. All of this property for sale as a whole or subdivided. Much of the land lying near Louisa can be readily subdivided into acre tracts and will have gas and water to them making it possible to acquire a home at much less than town prices, and still be near enough to have all the advantages of living in town.

JAY H. NORTHRUP

LOUISA, KENTUCKY

GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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The Russian prisoners at Dulmen were certainly a miserable looking bunch. They spent most of their time wandering around the Russian barracks, hunting for rotten potato peelings and other garbage, which they would eat. When they saw Fritz throw out his swill, they would dive right through the barbed wire one after another, and their hands and face and clothes were always torn from it. It was unhealthy to stand between the Russians and their garbage prey—they were so speedy that nothing stopped them.

One morning, just after barley-coffee time, I came out of the barracks and saw an Australian arguing with the sentry. I was not only curious, but anxious to be a good citizen, as they say, so I went up and slung an ear at them. The Australian had asked Fritz what had been done with the flag that the Huns were going to fly from the Eiffel tower in Paris.

That was too deep for Fritz, so the Australian answered it himself. "Don't you know, Fritz? Well, we have no blankets, you know."

Still the sentry did not get it. So the Australian carefully explained to me—that Fritz could hear—that the Germans had no blankets and were using the flag to wrap their cold feet in.

This started a fight, of course—the German idea of a fight, that is. The sentry, being a very brave man for a German, blew his whistle very loudly, and sentries came from all directions. So we beat it to the Australian's barracks, and there I found the second American in the camp. He was a barber named Stinson, from one of the Western states. He had heard I was there as well as the Boston man in the Canadian service, but he had been too sick to look us up, and in fact did not care what happened, he was so miserable. He had been wounded several times, and died in a day or two. I never knew how he came to be in the Australian service.

Those two and myself were the only Americans I knew of in this prison camp—whether in Canadian, Australian or French service. The other two had been captured in uniform, so there was no chance of their being released.

Dulmen was very near the Dutch border and as it was quite easy to get out of the camp attempts at escape were frequent. Most of those who ran



Most of Those Who Ran Away Were Brought Back.

away were brought back, though. The Germans were so easy on those who tried to run away that I almost thought they were encouraging them. One chap was doing his ten days in the guardhouse for the sixth time while I was there—that is, he had just about completed his period of detention, and claimed that the sixth time he had really got across the border and was arrested in a little town by the Dutch authorities and turned over to the Germans. That is against the law in most countries, but he swore it was the truth. I am not so sure, myself. He got away for the seventh time while I was at Dulmen and was not returned. Ten days in the guardhouse is not such a light punishment after all, because water three times a day is all the prisoner received during that time, but it is pretty mild compared to some of the things the Huns do.

One morning, I thought for sure, I was going catfired. I was just fed up on the whole business and sick of doing nothing but suffer. So I strolled along, sticking my head into barracks doors, sometimes trying to have a talk, other times trying to pick a fight. It was all one to me: I just wanted some-

thing to do. I found what I wanted, all right.

I had quite a talk with a sentry in front of a barracks. It must have lasted three-quarters of an hour. He did not know what I was calling him, and I did not know what he was calling me. I could have handled him all right, but another sentry came up on my blind side and grabbed me and the talk was over.

They dragged me to the commander of the camp and he instructed them to give me a bath. So they took me to the bathhouse, where I was stripped and lashed. All the time they were whipping me I was thinking what a joke it was on me, because I had been looking for excitement and had got more than I wanted, so I laughed and the Huns thought I was crazy sure.

I was dumped into a vat of hot water and at the same time my clothes were given a boiling, which was good for them.

Then I was forced into my wet clothes and marched back to the barracks. This bath and the stroll through the snow in wet clothes just about did for me. Nowadays, when I sit in a draft for a second and catch cold, I wonder that I am still alive to catch it. Having gone through Dismal and the Dardanelles and the sinking of the Georgic and four German prison camps and a few other things—I shall probably trip over a hole in a church carpet and break my neck. That would be my luck.

There were all the diseases you can think of in this camp, including black cholera and typhus and somebody was always dying. We had to make coffins from any wood we could find. So it was not long before we were using the dividing boards from our bunks, pieces of flooring and, in fact, the walls of the barracks. The officers were quartered in corrugated iron barracks, so they had to borrow wood from us for their coffins. We would make the box and put the body in it, give it as much service as we could, in the way of prayers and hymns, and put it away in a hole near the barracks. There was so much of it that a single death passed unnoticed.

One morning the German sentries came to our barracks—they never came singly—and told us that an officer was going to review the prisoners and ordered us to muster up, which we did. I was the last man out of the barracks and on account of my wounds I was slower than the rest.

You understand I had no medical treatment except crepe-paper bandages and water; my wounds had been opened by swimming from the Georgic to the Moewe and they had been put in terrible shape in the coal bunkers. On account of the poor food and lack of treatment they had not even started to heal. Incidentally, the only cloth bandages that any of us had were what we would tear from our clothes and I have seen men pick up an old dirty rag that someone else had had around his wound for a long time and bandage his own wounds with it.

So it was all I could do to drag myself along. The officer noticed that I was out of line and immediately asked my name and nationality. When he heard "American" he could not say enough things about us and called me all the swine names he could think of.

I was pretty thin at this time and getting thinner, so I figured I might just as well have it out before I starved. Besides, I thought, he ought to know that we are not used to being bawled out by German swine in this country.

So I told him so. And I said that he should not bawl Americans out, because America was neutral. He then said that as America supplied food and munitions to the allies she was no better than the rest.

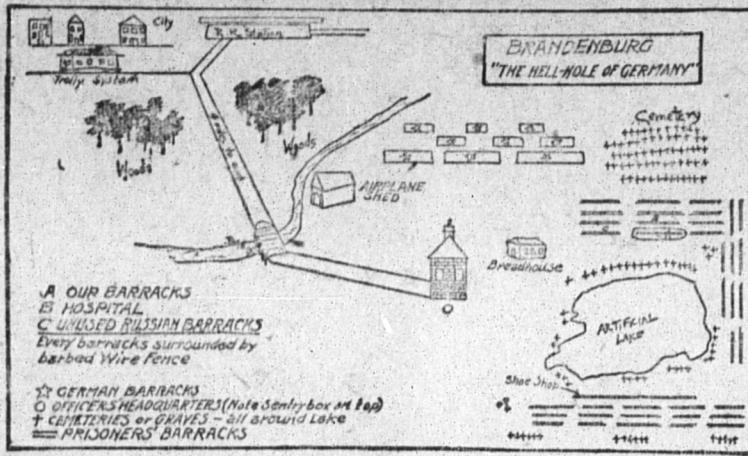
Then I said: "Do you remember the Deutschland? When she entered Baltimore and New London she got all the cargo she wanted, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"Well, if you send over your merchant marine they will get the same." For that answer he gave me ten days in the guardhouse. He did not like to be reminded that their merchant marine had to dive under to keep away from the Elms.

I admit I was pretty flip to this officer, but who would not be when a sick German swine officer bawled him out?

It was while I was in the guardhouse that Mr. Gerard, the American ambassador, visited the camp. He came to this camp about every six months, as a rule. Even in the German prison camps the men had somehow got information about Mr. Gerard's efforts to improve the terrible surroundings in which the men lived. Some of the men at Dulmen had been confined in various other camps and they told me that when Mr. Gerard visited these camps all that the men did for a week or so afterward was to talk about his visit



Sketch of Brandenburg Prison Camp. Drawn From Memory by Gunner Depew.

and what he had said to them. We knew Mr. Gerard had got the Germans to make conditions better in some of the worst hell-holes in Germany and the men were always glad when he came around. They felt they had something better to look forward to and some relief from the awful misery.

Mr. Gerard was passing through the French barracks and a man I knew there told him there was an American there. The Germans did not want him to see me, but he put up an argument with the commanding officer and they finally said he could interview me. I never was so glad to see anyone as I was to see him. The picture is still with me of him coming in the door. We talked for about an hour and a half, I guess, and then he got up to go and he said I would hear from him in about three weeks. Just think what good news that was to me!

They let me out of the guardhouse and I celebrated by doing all the damage to German sentries that I could do. The men in the camps went wild when they learned that Ambassador Gerard was there, for they said he was the only man in Germany they could tell their troubles to. The reason was that he was strong for the men, no matter what nationality, and put his heart into the work. I am one of those who cannot say enough good things about him. Like many others, if it had not been for Mr. Gerard I would be kaput by now.

A few days after this I was slow again as we were marching to the bread house and the guard at the door tripped me. When I fell I hurt my wounds, which made me hot. Now I had decided, on thinking it over, that the best thing to do was to be good, since I was expecting to be released, and I thought it would be tough luck to be killed just before I was to be released. But I had been in the American navy and any kiddy of the U. S. A. would have done what I did. It must be the training we get, for when a dirty trick is pulled off on us we get very nervous around the hands and are not always able to control them.

So I went for the sentry and walloped him in the jaw. Then I received his bayonet through the fleshy part of the forearm. Most bayonet wounds that we got were in the arm. But those arms were in front of our faces at the time. The sentries did not aim for our arms, you can bet on that. A wound of the kind I got would be nothing more than a white streak if properly attended to, but I received absolutely no attention for it and it was a long time in healing. At that, I was lucky; another bayonet stroke just grazed my stomach.

I had been at Dulmen for three weeks when we were transferred to Brandenburg, Havel, which is known as "the hell-hole of Germany" to the prisoners. It certainly is not too strong a name for it, either.

On the way we changed trains at Osnabruck and from the station platform I saw German soldiers open up with machine guns on the women and children who were rioting for food.

CHAPTER XXII.

"The Hell Hole of Germany."

On arriving at Brandenburg we were marched the three or four miles northwest to the camp. While we were being marched through the streets a woman walked alongside of us for quite a way, talking to the boys in English and asking them about the war. She said she did not believe anything the German papers printed. She said she was an Englishwoman from Liverpool and that at the outbreak of the war not being able to get out of Germany, she and her children had been put in prison and that every day for over a week they had put her through the third degree; that her children had been separated from her and that she did not know where they were.

She walked along with us for several blocks until a sentry heard her say something not very complimentary to the Germans and chased her away. When we arrived at the camp we were put into the receiving barracks and kept there six days. The condition of these barracks was not such that you could describe it. The floors were actually nothing but filth. Very few of the bunks remained; the rest had been torn down—for fuel, I suppose.

The day we were transferred to the regular prison barracks four hundred Russians and Belgians were buried. Most of them had died from cholera, typhoid and inoculations. We heard from the prisoners there before us that the Germans had come through the camps with word that there was an epidemic of black typhus and cholera and that the only thing for the men to do was to take the serum treatment to avoid catching these diseases. Most of the four hundred men had died from the inoculations. They had taken the

German's word, had been inoculated and had died within nine hours. Which shows how foolish it is to believe a German. None of us had any doubt but what the serum was poisonous.

The second day that we were in the regular camp the Germans strung barbed wire all around our barracks. They told us we had a case of black typhus among us. This was nothing more nor less than a bluff, for not one of us had typhus, but they put up the wire, nevertheless, and we were not allowed to go out.

One day when I was loafing around our barracks door and not having anything particularly important to do, I packed a nice hard snowball and landed it neatly behind the ear of a little sentry not far away. When he looked around he did not blow his whistle but began hunting for the thrower. This was strange in a German sentry and I thought he must be pretty good stuff. When he looked around, however, all he saw was a man staggering around as if he were drunk. The man was the one who had done the throwing, all right, but the sentry could not be sure of it, for surely no man would stay out in the open and invite accidents like that. But still, who had done it?

So I just kept staggering around, and the sentry came up to me and looked me over pretty hard. Then I thought for the first time that things might go hard on me, but I figured that if I quit the play acting it would be all over. So I staggered right up to the sentry and looked at him drunkenly, expecting every moment to get one from the bayonet.

But he was so surprised that all he could do was stare. So I stared back, pretending that I saw two of him, and otherwise acting foolish. Then I guess he realized for the first time that the chances of anybody being drunk in that camp were small—at least for the prisoners. He was rubbing his ear all the time, but finally the thought seeped through the ivory and he began to laugh. I laughed, too, and the first thing you know he had me doing it again—that is, the imitation. One snowball was enough, I figured.

I used to talk to him quite often after that. We had no particular love for each other, but he was gamer than the other sentries, and he did not call me schweinhund every time he saw me, so we got on very well together. His name must have been Schwartz, I guess, but it sounded like "Swatts" to me, so Swatts he was, and I was "Chink" to him, as everybody else called me that.

One day he asked me if I could speak French, and I said yes, Italian; yes, Russian; yes. No matter what language he might have mentioned I would have said yes, because I could smell something in the wind, and I was curious. Then he told me that if I went to the hospital and worked there, I might get better meals and would not have to go so far for them, and that my knowing all the languages I said I did would help me a great ways toward getting the job.

Evidently he had been told to get a man for the place, because he appointed me to it then and there. He put me to work right away. We went over to one of the barracks, where a case of sickness had been reported, and found that the invalid was a big Barbadoes negro named Jim, a fireman from the Voltaire. At one time Jim must have weighed 250 pounds, but by this time he was about two pounds lighter than a straw hat, but still black and full of pep. Light as he was, I was no "white hope," and it was all I could do to carry him to the hospital. Swatts kept right along behind me, and every time I would stop to rest, he would poke me with a broom—the only broom I saw in Germany—and laugh and point to his car.

Then I thought it was a frame-up and that he was getting even with me, but I was in for it then, and the best I could do was to go through with it. But I was all in when we reached the hospital. The first thing I saw when we got in the door was another negro, also from Barbadoes, and as tall and thin as Jim had once been short and fat. This black boy and I made a great team, but I never knew what his name was. I always called him Kate, because night and day he was whistling the old song, "Kate, Kate, Meet Me at the Garden Gate," or words to that effect. I have waked up many a night and heard that whistle just about at the same place as when I had fallen asleep. It would not have been so bad if he had known all of it.

I took Swatts' broom and cleaned up, and then asked where the coal or wood was. This got a great laugh. It was quite humorous to the men who had shivered there for weeks, maybe, but to me it was about as funny as a cry for help. I got wood though, before I had been there long.

There was a great big cupboard that looked more like a small house, built against the wall of the hospital

barracks in one corner of the room and not far from the stove. Kate was the only patient able to be on his feet, so I thought he would have to be my chief cook and bottle washer for a while; and, besides, there was something about him that made him look pretty valuable. I had not recognized his whistling yet, so Slim looked to be the right name for him.

"Slim, what's that big cupboard for?"

"How'd I know? Nuthin' in it."

"Slim, that would make a fine box for coal or wood, wouldn't it?"

"Um. What de coal an' wood?"

"I'm going out and take observations, Slim. Take the wheel while I'm gone, and keep your eye peeled for U-boats." So I sneaked out the door and began looking around.

If you look at the sketch I have made, it will not take you long to see that next to us was a vacated Russian barracks. And it did not take me much longer to see it, too. Back to the hospital and Slim.

"Slim, what barracks are next to us?"

"Russian barracks, only dey ain't dere now. Been sick."

"And you mean to tell me you don't know where to get wood?"

"Slick men been in dem barracks."

"Slick men here, aren't there? Let's go."

That did the trick. The black boy would watch from the hospital windows until he saw the coast was clear, then we would slip into the barracks next door, and he would watch again. When there was no sentry near enough to hear us, crash! and out would come a dividing board from the bunks. When we had an armful apiece, and had broken them up to the right lengths, all we needed was a little more watching, and then back to the hospital and the big cupboard. Later on, our men told me they used to watch the smoke that poured from the hospital chimney all the time and wonder where on earth we got the wood.

We got the same kind of food in the hospital that was served in the other barracks, and I would not have had any more than I used to, except that sometimes some of the twenty-six patients could not eat their share, and then, of course, it was mine. One day, though, we all had extra rations.

Two Russian doctors came to visit us each day, and once they were foolish enough, or kind enough, to ask if we had received our rations—we had received them earlier than usual and they were finished at the time. Of course, I said no, so they ordered the Russian in the kitchen to deliver twenty-eight rations to us, which was not quite three loaves of bread. We were that much ahead that day, but it would not work when I tried the trick again.

One day a German doctor came to the hospital barracks. He would not touch anything while he was there—not even open the door. All of the patients had little cards attached to their beds—charts of their condition. When the German wanted to see these charts the Russian doctors had to hold them for him.

I was having a great time at the hospital, wrecking the barracks next door each day for wood, along with Kate, and getting a little more food sometimes, and was always nice and warm. I thought myself quite a pet. Compared to what I had been up against, it seemed like real comfort. But the more food I got, the more I wanted. And it was food that brought me down, after all.

Across from us was a barracks in which there were English officers, and somehow it seemed to me that they must have had a drag. Every once in a while I saw what looked like vegetables and bags of something that was a dead ringer for brown flour. So I told Slim, or Kate, as I was calling him by then, and with him on guard, I sneaked out.

After two or three false starts, I got over our barbed wire and their barbed wire, and in through a window.

There I saw carrots! And graham flour!

I took all I could carry, to divide up with Kate, and then started eating, so as not to waste anything. It was certainly some feast—the only thing besides mud bread and barley coffee and "shadow" soup that I had to eat in Germany. Then I started back to the hospital. I got over their barbed wire all right, and Kate gave me the go-ahead for our entanglements, but just as I was going over there a sentry nabbed me. At first I thought Kate had turned traitor, because we had had a little argument a short time before.

But later on I figured that he would not have done a trick like that, and besides, he knew I was bringing him something to eat. So the sentry must have sneaked up without Kate seeing him. Who got the carrots and graham flour that I was carrying I do not know. The sentries booted me all the way back to my old barracks.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Despair—and Freedom.

While I was working at the hospital conditions at my old barracks had been getting worse and worse. Very few of the men were absolutely right in the head, I guess, and almost all had given up hope of ever getting out alive. Though they put up a good front to the Huns, they really did not care a great deal what happened to them. The only thing to think about was the minute they were living in.

The day I came back two Englishmen, who had suddenly gone mad, commenced to fight each other. It was the most terrible fight I have ever seen. It was some time before the rest of us could make them quit, be-

cause at first we did not know they were crazy. When we had them down, however, they were scratched and bitten and pounded from head to foot. Both of them bled from the nose all that night, and toward morning one of them became sane for a few minutes and then died. The other was taken away by the Germans, still crazy.

Another time an Australian came into our barracks and very seriously told us that he had a drag with the German officers and that he had been to dinner with them, and had had turkey, potatoes, coffee, butter, eggs, sugar in his coffee, and all the luxuries you could think of. We just sat and stared at him. It seemed impossible that any of our own men would have the gall to torture us like that, and yet we could not possibly believe that it had really happened. Finally, one fellow could not stand it any longer. He was nothing but skin and bones, but he grabbed a dividing board and there were just two wall-ops: the board hit the Australian's head and the head hit the floor. Then half a dozen more pounced onto him and gave him a real licking. When he came to he had forgotten all about the wonderful dinner he did not have.

Not long after this the Russian doctors proved to the Germans that there was no black typhus in our barracks and we were allowed the freedom of the camp except that we could not visit the Russian barracks. That was no hardship to me nor to the rest of us, except one chap from the Cambrian Range, who had a special pal among the Russians that he wanted to see. And, of course, when it was verboten, he wanted to see him all the more.

A day or two after the order I was standing outside the barracks door when I saw this fellow come out with a dividing board in his hand. I thought he was going to smash somebody with it, so I stood by. But he stooped over and jammed one end of the board against the threshold of the door, scratched the ground with the farther end of the board and measured again. He kept this up, length by length, in the direction of the Russian barracks. The sentry in the yard stopped and stared at him, but the fellow kept right on, paying no attention to anybody. Pretty soon he was right by the sentry's feet and I thought any minute the sentry would give him the butt, but he just stared a while and let him pass. That lad measured the whole distance to the Russian barracks, went inside, stayed a while and calmly strolled back with the board under his arm. When he reached our barracks again he told us he had found a vino mine. What he had found was something not so unusual—a boneheaded German.

There was a lot of bamboo near the Russian barracks and the Russians made baskets out of it and turned them in to the Germans. For this they got all the good jobs in the kitchen and had a fine chance to get more to eat. But they were treated like dogs—that is, all except the few Cossacks that were in the bunch. The Huns knew that a Cossack never forgets and will get revenge for the slightest mistreatment, even if it means his death. I have seen sentries turn aside from the beat they were walking and get out of the way when they saw a Cossack coming. There were very few Cossacks there, however. I do not think they let themselves get captured very often.

We had roll call every morning, of course, and were always mustered in front of our barracks, the middle of the line being right at the barracks door. Sometimes when the cold got too much for them, the men nearest the door would duck into the barracks. As they left the ranks the other men would close up and this kept the line even, with the center still opposite the barracks door. Finally almost all of the men would be in the barracks and by the time the roll was over not one remained outside. This seemed to peeve the German officers a great deal, but they did not punish us for it until we had been doing it for some time.

For several days I had noticed that someone else answered for two men who had disappeared; at least I had not seen them for some time. I did not think much about it, or ask any questions, and I did not hear anyone else talk about it, but I was pretty sure the two men, a Russian and a Britisher, had escaped. But they were marked present at roll call and all accounted for. Everything went along very well until one day when the name "Fontaine" got by without being answered. Fontaine was a French fireman from the Cambrian Range and that was the first time he had not been present. We saw what was coming, and we began to get pretty sore at Fontaine for not telling us, so we could answer for him and keep the escape covered.

The minute they found our count one short they blew the whistles and a squad of sentries came up as an extra guard. They counted us again, but by sneaking back of the line and closing up again we made the count all right except for one man—Fontaine. We would have tried to cover up for him, except that they had already discovered his absence. Now, we thought, they will nab Fontaine, but will not discover the escape of the others.

But evidently they suspected something, for soon they brought over a petty officer from H. M. S. Nomad, who had not been with us before, and forced him to call the roll from the mustering papers, while they watched the men as they answered. Then they discovered that two more besides Fontaine were missing and began to search for them.

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Entered at the Postoffice at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Friday by
M. F. CONLEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
\$1.50 per year.
\$1.00 for Eight Months.
50 cents for Three Months.
Cash in Advance.

Friday, November 22, 1918.

A good motto for every loyal American home: "As for me and my house, no German made goods shall cross the threshold."

The political complexion of Congress was changed by the vote of pro-Germans, traitors to the United States. This has been shown since the election. In almost every district where a change was made it was done by these disloyal cultures. This is not a partisan statement. It is a cold fact which cause loyal Republicans and loyal Democrats to join hands for protection of America. The Germans in Germany are liked, but not the Germans in America. They must be brought to their knees, or better still, expelled from the United States. At the recent election the Germans in a St. Louis district carried their re-election so far as to elect a negro to the Legislature over a white man, because the latter was an enthusiastic American. Could we have any stronger warning of what we are up against that has been supplied by this election?

Hurrah for Hoover.

New York, Nov. 16.—The American people will not have to deprive themselves of a mouthful of food to feed Germany. Herbert Hoover, federal food administrator declared here today before sailing for Europe to hold a series of conferences on world food supply with allied and neutral food officials.

"We are not worrying about Germany," said Hoover. "She can take care of herself. What we are worrying about is the 'little allies' who have been under the German yoke. They are faced by famine. We must give them help and lose no time in doing so."

Administrator Hoover declared that Germany was not faced by starvation and that as soon as the water limit blockade was relaxed she could get all the food that is needed.

"Our only interest in Germany is to get together on a table basis so she can pay the money she owes to France and Belgium," said Hoover.

"Unless anarchy can be put down and stability of government can be obtained in these enemy states there will be nobody to make peace with, and nobody to pay the bill to France and Belgium for the fearful destruction that has been done. I would have certainly approach this with mixed feelings having been long a witness to the robbery of food from women and children and the destruction of millions of tons of food at sea and to the misery under which the millions amongst the biggest of the allies have suffered under the German yoke. Justice requires that government be established that is able to make up for wrongs done, and it cannot be accomplished through the spread of anarchy. Famine is the mother of anarchy."

The above statement from Mr. Hoover no doubt expresses the sentiments of every true American. If anybody is to suffer from hunger in the world now let it be the Germans. They brought all this trouble on the world and now they are like a lot of the submarines to try to starve the pigs squealing for slop. They used civilized nations, then after falling they beg for help. It will be good for them to go hungry and will serve

as a slight punishment for their awful crimes. If any crumbs fall from the tables of the other nations it would be a most magnanimous act to dump them to the conquered outlaws—Germany, Austria, Hungary. That is more than they deserve and more than they would have given to the nations they looted and ravished. In sending the S. O. S. to America just now the tricky Germans hope to stir up a sentiment that will serve them at the peace conference soon to be held. The pro-Germans in this country will, of course, be glad to help the other beasts in this scheme.

Playing With Fire.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says: As generous victors the Republican National leaders will not be offended if certain important developments of the recent political contests are brought to their attention and the observations made that fire is being played with. Reports from Ohio and Indiana districts support the statement that a heavy agrarian vote was cast against the party in power because the price of wheat was curtailed by Governmental decree.

In meeting the protest of the farmers the Administration asserted that to permit a price higher than \$2.20 a bushel would mean the increase in turn of the price of the bread loaf to hundreds of millions of consumers, not alone in the United States but in England and France.

The question is asked in all seriousness if the new majority in Congress proposes to accede to this expressed demand and remove all restrictions from the price of grains. It will not fulfill expectations to reply that the marketing of cotton has not been regulated. There should be an early reply to this query.

Another important matter is the conceded fact is that in many Ohio and Indiana congressional districts the German vote was cast in a virtually solid block against the representatives of the National Administration. Governor James M. Cox, a cautious and conservative statesman, has publicly declared that "every disloyal vote in Ohio" was cast against him and also publicly charged the existence of an understanding with the men whose purpose it is to embarrass the conduct of the war.

The majority should say now, before entering upon newly conferred power, whether it proposes to reciprocate these political favors. Something specific is wanted. No gestures; no mouth-filling rhetoric will serve. As the representative of the people who will profit or lose by these intimated bargainings. The Enquirer feels that it has assured right to propound these queries and to expect a categorical reply.

TO TAXPAYERS

The tax books are now in the hands of the Sheriff of Lawrence county except for Upper Louisa precinct, and this is expected to be delivered about the 25th. So see your deputy and pay your tax, as a penalty of six per cent and six per cent interest will be added on and after December 1.

Wm. TAYLOR, S. L. C.

WEALTHY HUNS DODGE ISSUES.
London, Nov. 16.—British newspapers say that German capitalists classes are endeavoring to evade war charges facing their country. The wealthy Germans are said to be transferring large amounts of money to neutral countries. The result of this policy, it is pointed out, would naturally be to shift the burdens of the war onto the shoulders of the poorer classes.

W. L. ANDREWS AT WINCHESTER.
Mr. Wat Andrews, formerly of Cartersburg and Ashland, well known in mercantile circles, has located at Winchester, Ky., where he has the management of the notions department of a large wholesale house.

LETTERS FROM HON.

EDGAR B. HAGER

(Continued from page one.)
going out to the Casino De Paris.

I have about all my equipment together. Have purchased some things here in addition to those I got in New York. Yesterday I got a dandy sweater coat with sleeves and also a cow skin jerkin. These with my two light sweaters and woolen underwear I feel sure will keep me amply warm. I have also woolen shirts and socks and very heavy shoes and high lace boots, also six woolen blankets and a lot of other equipment. You should have seen me to-day. I came down one of the main thoroughfares of Paris carrying loose enough stuff to fill a one horse wagon. I could not get it wrapped as paper is very scarce here. In the batch of stuff I carried were six blankets, a folding cot, clothing, can of cheese, shoe brush, smoking tobacco, and a number of other articles. It was quite a load, but I managed it all right. Though I will not be in Paris this winter you may send all mail to the Paris address and it will be forwarded to me.

There are some beautiful stores here and it makes my heart sick when I see the multitude of pretty things on display and realize that I am unable to buy some of them and send to you. I haven't much money with me so must go slow on expenditures and save some for a nest egg in case of necessity.

The war news now is very gratifying; we have the Germans on the run, but it will not do for us to slacken our effort until they are whipped and surrender unconditionally. We must not be caught in a trap by Germany's sinister peace maneuvers. I like the stand President Wilson has taken with reference to the Hun's overtures for an armistice. I hope no armistice will be entered into as Germany's well known duplicity and treachery cannot be trusted to make it sincere. The only way to conclude peace that will be lasting is to win an overwhelming military victory over the beast and dictate a peace the terms of which he will have no voice in. He began the war and he must not be permitted to end it. The allies must end it and dictate their own terms. This I am sure will be the ultimate result.

Aix les Bains France, Oct. 15.—I arrived here Sunday after an all night ride by rail and was very much fatigued, but after rest and sleep have recuperated and am feeling all right. This is a most beautiful and delightful place which is being used by the U. S. Government as a vacation center for soldiers on leave and the Y. M. C. A. is charged with the duty and responsibility of providing clean entertainment for the boys during their leave and in this work they are succeeding most admirably. Before the war this was a famous watering place and health resort with a magnificent casino and gambling, having appointments of all kinds, including a theater, and here are splendid thermal and curative baths to which the afflicted repaired in hope of restoration to health. The city of Aix is surrounded by towering mountains, the French Alps, and near it is a beautiful lake, Bourget which is used for fishing and boating. The loftiest peak of the mountains is Mt. Revard which may be reached by a log road or ascended on foot. Off at the head of Lake Bourget is an old Abbey in which are buried the ancestors of the present reigning house of Italy. This province was the ancient home of the Savoy and in the treaty between France and Italy which gave this section to France, the old abbey was reserved to Italy because there the Dukes of Savoy are buried and it yet remains a part of Italy while the surrounding territory belongs to France. All this section was conquered from the Gauls by Julius Caesar in 58 B. C. If you will read the second book of Caesar you will find an account of the battles which resulted in his victory over the Gauls. While this is true, it is equally true that this section was occupied by the Romans before Julius Caesar's time. It was conquered by Marius in 122 B. C. in a battle which overthrew the Cnuri, a German tribe. In 102 B. C. there was built here by the Romans a temple of Diana, part of which is still standing and around the walls of which that are still intact the Marquis of Aix built his chateau. A part of this chateau in which the walls of the ancient temple of Diana may be seen is now used as a museum in which ancient relics are shown and another part is used by the city of Aix as a town hall. Near the Temple of Diana is an ancient Roman Arch yet standing grim and intact. The history of this Arch has not been accurately determined. Near the sight of the Modern Baths and far underground are the remains of the old Roman Baths, built about 122 B. C. The modern Baths are supplied by water from subterranean springs in a grotto which has been carved and cut into a cave by the erosion of centuries. In the town of Aix is a beautiful park, the ground for which was donated by the Marquis of Aix.

There are many other places of historic and ethnologic interest of which I would like to give you an account, but have not the time.

In the midst of this garden of wonders modernity has erected the magnificent casino in which the Y. M. C. A. has established its headquarters and which is used by it as an indoor center of amusement and entertainment for the men on leave. Here they have their canteen, billiard room, reading

Special and Very Interesting Reductions on the Seasons Most Attractive Dresses

No restriction as to Color, Style or Fabric, for assortments are in mid-season completeness and after an unlimited choice

EVERY WANTED COLOR AND AUTHENTIS
STYLE FEATURE.

These garments are offered in such favored shades as navy, wisteria, putty, raindeer, jade, mahogany, green, brown and black. There are tailored and paneled fronts and backs, tunics and draped overskirts. They are handsomely trimmed with jet braid, beads and fringe in colors that greatly enhance the effect of each garment.

THE NE WPRICES.

\$12.50, \$15 and \$17.50 Dresses for	\$9.75
\$18.50, \$20 and \$22.50 Dresses for	\$13.75
\$40.00, \$45 and \$47.50 Dresses for	\$29.75
\$50, \$60, \$65 and \$70 Dresses for	\$43.75
\$75, and \$80 Dresses for	\$53.75
\$85, \$90, \$100 and \$125 Dresses for	\$69.75

Begin Your Christmas Shopping In November

The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

*On Third Avenue • Huntington, W. Va.

and writing rooms, library, assembly lobbies, dance halls, movie theater, vaudeville theater and other centers of amusement. Here the soldier on leave may enjoy all the comforts of home and have the company and association of American men and women, and here the soldier back on leave from the trenches or the camp may have rest and recreation and the companionship of men and women who speak his native tongue. It is a paradise, lovely in its physical aspect and delightful in its moral and social atmosphere. In addition to the above amusements the soldier is furnished excursions to outdoor places of beauty and interest. All this recreation and entertainment is furnished the men on leave at the expense of the government and the Y. M. C. A. and you may be sure the men enjoy every minute of their stay and at the end of their period of leave depart from Aix with pangs of regret and with cherished memories of delightful hours spent in its beautiful environs. There are many men here, all buoyant, full of vigor and life, high spirited, clean and virile. They know what they are in France for and they are determined that they will do their full duty. A cleaner, brighter, better behaved crowd was never assembled in America or Europe and they reflect honor and glory on the country which sent them here and on the righteous cause in which they fight with such grim determination and dash.

I shall be here two or three weeks, and then move on to some other point. While here I am assisting in the entertainment of ten men and doing all I can to make their leave a happy and beneficial one.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, Since our last meeting together, the Men's Bible Class and the Sunday School of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and the city of Louisa have sustained a great loss in the death of Brother Alonzo L. Burton and.

Whereas, The city of Louisa has lost an enterprising, courteous and honest merchant, and a wide-awake, loyal, and patriotic citizen who could always be relied upon to give his earnest support to every movement for the betterment of the town and vicinity and.

Whereas, The people of this community have lost a kind, thoughtful and helpful neighbor and friend, and.

Whereas, The Methodist Episcopal Church, South, of this city has lost an active, efficient, and trusted officer and a clean, upright and consistent member, and.

Whereas, The Sunday School has lost a punctual, studious and faithful scholar, and.

Whereas, The Men's Bible Class has lost a careful, conscientious and willing officer and an everpresent, interested and attentive member. Be it therefore,

Resolved, That we, the members of the Sunday School of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, of Louisa, Ky., hereby express our appreciation

BRAME'S VAPOMENTHA SALVE

—for—
CROUP AND PNEUMONIA

—to prevent—
INFLUENZA, COLDS and LaGRIPPE

Insert a little of this Salve up each nostril night and morning.

THE EXTERNAL VAPOR TREATMENT
KEEP IT HANDY—RUB IT ON

At your dealer or direct upon receipt of price
25c, 50c and \$1.00

BRAME MEDICINE COMPANY
North Wilkesboro, N. C.

Many Wonderful BARGAINS

Ladies Suits,
Coats, Dresses
Hats, Overseas Caps

We want to turn our elegant stock into money as rapidly as possible and are naming prices that should do it.

SHOES AT OLD TIME
LOW PRICES

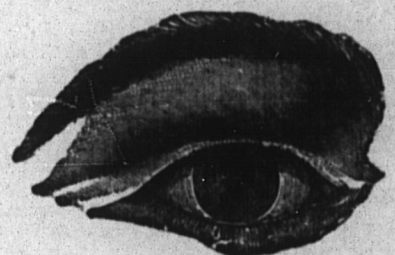
You will be surprised to find how cheap we can sell shoes for men, women and children

Justice's Store

LOUISA, KY.

OPTICIANS

EYES EXAMINED FREE



Glasses Fitted
Correctly

By Experienced Optician

ATKINS & VAUGHAN

LOUISA

KENTUCKY

of the life and example of Brother A. L. Burton and of our loss in his death; and extend to Sister Burton the genuine sympathy and love of each and every member of this church and Sunday School.

Resolved that these resolutions be published locally and in the Methodist Advocate.

A. O. CARTER,
M. F. CONLEY,
EDWARD M. KENNISON,
Committee on Resolutions.

Adopted by unanimous rising vote of the Sunday School, Sunday morning November the tenth, 1918.

MAINTAIN YOUR INSURANCE
McADOO ADVICE TO SOLDIERS.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Soldiers and sailors holding government insurance were urged by Secretary McAdoo today to keep their policies after the war as a means of protecting their families and to give them right to convert it into other forms to be provided by the government.

The insurance may be continued for five years, or converted within that time. If policies are allowed to lapse the right to take other forms of government insurance never can be regained. Policies with private companies will cost more and may be impossible to obtain on account of physical infirmities developed in the war, the Secretary said.

POSITIONS FOR GRADUATES.
Three graduates of K. N. C. business department have been installed in good positions recently. Misses Velma and Ella Norton are at Wheelwright in the same office. Miss Irene Rowe is employed near Charleston, W. Va.

MRS. OSCAR ROWE DEAD.
Mrs. Oscar Rowe died at her home at Richardson and was buried on Tuesday. Her husband and children are all sick with influenza which also caused her death.

JOHN WHITE & CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Liberal assortment and full value paid for raw FURS
Hides and Goat Skins

OHIO FARMS

VERY BEST LAND AND PICKS
Write for my large list of bargains.

W. A. Eichelberger

LAND SPECIALIST
65 First National Bank Bldg.
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

BIG SANDY NEWS

Friday, November 22, 1918.

CROW'S FEET.

They say those marks about your eyes are crow's feet, girls, but I'm right on the job to put you wise—They are footprints of time.

—Luke McLuke.

Mrs. Adkins, widow of Chapman Adkins, of Wayne, W. Va., and her daughter, Miss Millie aged 18, died last week of influenza.

Lieut. Ike Lockwood, of Camp Taylor, and Miss Jennie Kennedy, of Catlettsburg were married Saturday in Ironton. Lieut. Lockwood is from Lockwood Station.

Rev. F. F. Shannon has been quite sick recently at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., but is now getting better, we are glad to report.

Fresh candy just received at the Louisa Drug Store Co. 50c up per box.

Rev. J. T. Pope, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and Mrs. Pope, were dinner guests last Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pigg.

Fred O'Neal who holds a position as bookkeeper with the Huntington Lumber & Supply Company, has been sick for several days with influenza. He is at the home of Dr. Fred Marcum in Ceredo. Dr. Marcum is improving. His two daughters have influenza.

Leave your order for Christmas candy at Louisa Drug Store Co. if.

J. H. Hays has moved from this place to West Boston, Ohio.

John H. Abbott, of Jenkins, is suffering from a painful injury caused by a piece of steel striking and lodging in his eye. He went to Lexington to consult a specialist.

J. W. Akers, John Garred, W. F. Bryan were in the list of those who bought bonds.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Heeter who lived in Louisa for some time are now located at Steubenville, Ohio.

David B. Thompson, of Ellen, was in Louisa Friday and paid the New office a call. Mr. Thompson has been a subscriber to the Big Sandy News 25 years.

Freshest stock of candy in town—Martha Washington—Louisa Drug Company.

Fred F. Cain, who has been at Asheville, N. C., several months, is expected home to spend Thanksgiving. His health is very much improved. He will probably return to North Carolina and spend the winter months.

Jay Thompson, of Normal, and Mary Iuka Daniels, of Whitehouse, were married in Catlettsburg.

Seven deaths are reported at East Lynn, W. Va., on Tuesday from flu.

The Woman's Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. James H. Woods November 26, at 2 p. m. All members urged to be present.

On account of the "flu" situation no examination for Mine Foreman certificates will be held this quarter. The date will depend on action of Board of Health, says the Lexington Mine Inspector.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Vinson were visitors in Cincinnati the first of the week.

Mrs. F. L. Stewart and Miss Vivian Hays were in Cincinnati a few days returning home Tuesday.

Rev. John T. Moore has bought a small farm near Kenova. We shall regret to lose Mr. and Mrs. Moore from Louisa.

Mrs. R. C. McClure visited her daughter, Mrs. C. L. Crawford in Ashland this week.

Mrs. E. W. Kirk of Inez, was a visitor in Louisa Thursday.

Buy the Famous Martha Washington candy at Louisa Drug Store Co. if

PERSONAL MENTION

John Ferguson, of Huntington, W. Va., was in Louisa Monday.

Miss Gladys Land returned from a visit to J. O. Marcum and family in Ceredo, W. Va.

Leslie Pope, of Camp Buell, Lexington, was the guest a few days of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Pope.

Mrs. Mary Estep, of Ashland, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lys Carey.

F. H. Yates and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, were recent visitors at Catlettsburg.

Mrs. T. V. Johns, of Huntington, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Peters.

Mr. A. J. Potter, Deputy U. S. Marshal, was here from Pikeville this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Stewart and Miss Vivian Hays were visitors in Ashland Saturday.

Miss Grace Sammons, of Eccles, W. Va., has recovered from influenza and has been visiting her parents here.

Labe Meeks, of Utah, is visiting relatives in Kentucky. He has been in the West several years.

Mrs. Augustus Snyder and Misses Alva Snyder and Emily Conley were shopping in Huntington Saturday.

Mrs. A. J. Farley and daughters, Misses Maxie and Mary, of Goodman, W. Va., were recent visitors in Louisa.

Mrs. C. L. Crawford, of Ashland, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McClure, a few days.

Miss True Roberts, of Deephole, was the guest Sunday of Mrs. Jas. Q. Lackey, enroute to her school a few miles above Louisa.

Rev. J. H. Stambaugh and wife were in Louisa over Sunday from Ashland. On Monday they went to Blaine to visit relatives.

Misses Annie and Bettie Skeens were called to Zella Tuesday to see their brother, Drew Skeens, who is very sick.

Dr. L. D. Jones and little son, Jack, were here over Sunday from Altavista, Virginia. Dr. Jones has decided to locate in Ironton.

Acinous Lakin and grandson, Forrest Lakin, of Fritchard, W. Va., were visitors in Louisa Saturday. Mr. Lakin has three sons in the army, two of whom are in France.

Mrs. Helen Alexander who came home from Sayre College, Lexington, on account of the influenza epidemic, has returned, after spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Alexander.

UPSET STOMACH

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS SOURNESS, GAS, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION.

Don't stay upset! When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and indigestion food. When you feel lumps of indigestion, pain, flatulence, heartburn or headache you can get instant relief.



No waiting! Pape's Diapepsin will put you on your feet. As soon as you eat one of these pleasant, harmless tablets all the indigestion, gases, acidity and stomach distress ends. Your druggist sells them.

HEWLETT, W. VA.

School is progressing nicely at this place.

Hose Cochran of Fallsburg passed through here Saturday enroute to Louisa.

Lissy Bay Damron of Glenhays, W. Va., is visiting relatives here.

Jake Thompson was in Catlettsburg Saturday shopping.

Miss Edith Akers spent Sunday with Miss Edith Alley.

Mrs. Louisa Loar, who has been ill with influenza, is improving, we are glad to say.

Henry Sturgill was visiting relatives and friends Tuesday in Kentucky.

Mrs. Alafair Mullins was at Meredith W. Va., Saturday visiting friends and shopping.

The people in our town continue to be very busy.

Among our death list this week is Mrs. Dolly Vanhorn. She died Wednesday and was buried Thursday. Influenza was the cause of her death.

Clyde Frazier was here Sunday enroute to Fritchard, West Va.

Misses Emma Layne and Elizabeth Akers were the Sunday guests of the Misses Hensley.

Miss Margaret Mullins is able to be about again after a severe attack of influenza.

The people in our town were glad to hear of the war being over, especially the girls, as they want their sweethearts to come back.

Miss Shirley Hensley is contemplating a trip to Charleston, W. Va.

Miss Gustava Lester was at Meredith, West Va., Saturday visiting and shopping.

Miss Bertha Hensley is not teaching this week on account of influenza.

THE TATTLER.

Dr. F. A. Millard has gone to Macon county on a hunting trip and for a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Millard of Bloomington.

J. L. Richmond was here over Sunday with his family. He was called to his father's home in Virginia last week by the death of his mother, who had been in bad health for years.

Mrs. Bert Carter came down from Garrett, Floyd Co., Thursday to visit relatives at Busseyville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Barrett and son, Jas. Virgil, Jr., of Richmond, Va., are guests of Mr. Barrett's sister, Mrs. Jas. H. Woods.

INEZ

Peace was proclaimed in Inez on Monday morning by the ringing of all the bells.

In the afternoon a number of the women and boys parade the streets. At night a union praise service was held in the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. J. C. Cassidy is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cline on Middle Fork.

Mrs. Daisy Williams of Alabama is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Richmond.

Mrs. C. S. Kirk of Mayaville is visiting relatives in Inez.

School opened in Inez on Monday after an interlude of five weeks caused by influenza.

Burbage Cassidy is teaching for Mrs. E. W. Kirk, who has gone to Louisville to attend a folk conference.

MRS. WELLMAN DEAD.

Mrs. Wellman died Thursday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. N. K. Witten in this city. She had been sick several weeks following a stroke of paralysis. She came to Louisa a few years ago from Blaine.

Hiram Vanhoushe has returned from Irwin, Ohio, to Noris.

Mrs. Chas. Auxier died at Auxier of pneumonia.

OBITUARY.

Our community was greatly shocked Friday morning, Nov. 8 when it became known that Mrs. Joe Compton had answered the final summons and gone to her reward. No death in this community has ever caused deeper sorrow among a wider circle of bereaved friends. The gentleness and sweetness of this lovely woman's life will leave in the hearts of those who knew and loved her a feeling of bereavement. She was so truly the mother and home maker, in quiet, retiring life exemplifying the true woman whose love of husband and children leaves no room in her heart for worldly ambition.

Mrs. Compton had been sick for more than a year having submitted to an operation at Riverview Hospital last spring which gave only temporary relief. But after all that loving hands and medical skill could do the slender thread of hope was severed and she died Friday morning at 3 o'clock. Her beautiful unselfishness and continued thought for others had never been more marked than during her trying illness, through it all she not only bore her sufferings with a fortitude almost superhuman

but strove in every way possible to lessen the sorrow of her loved ones—in the very face of death she remained bright and cheerful.

Mrs. Compton was born Sept. 12, 1874 and was therefore just 44 years old. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Griff West, of Peach Orchard. Her father preceded her in death a few years ago.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Burns Finney and by two sons, Raymond, 18, and Homer, 16, and the bereaved husband.

Her funeral was conducted by Rev. A. M. Samuels at Buchanan Chapel Saturday morning a part of the service was the singing of the beautiful hymns, "Asleep in Jesus" and "Does Jesus Care." The interment was made in the beautiful cemetery surrounding the church. Her death was indeed but a transition to the glorified life. She was ready for his coming.

To the bereaved family and friends we extend heartfelt sympathy. But here was in beautiful sincerity, the wish of the poet who sang:

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me;
And may there be no moaning at the bar
When I put out to sea."

Buchanan, Kentucky.

ROY J. SHEPHERD
WRITES FROM FRANCE.

Somewhere in France.

October 6, 1918.

Dear Mother and All:
I have just landed (since last night) from a 400-mile trip across country by truck train and when we got in quite a lot of mail was waiting for us. I got 10 letters. You can bet there was some rejoicing from every man in the company for everybody got news from home. In the 10 I got five of them were from you and I'd like to answer everything you asked me, but I'm afraid the censor would take it for military information and butcher up the letter so I'll have to keep the most interesting things to tell when I come home. And, Oh, joy! can't we have one grand time when we form the family circle and tell about it all. We'll all have lots to tell of things I've seen and what's happened while I was away.

I note what you say about Harry Shepherd being called and Hugh expecting to be. I don't think they will take the last help dad has for Hugh's work on the farm amounts to quite a lot when they claim food has to be supplied by the United States to the Allies. Anyway if he is taken there must be a way to keep going. I am glad that Dad has done so well this year on his corn and that you have good crops there. That will help a lot. I am glad that things are waking up

New Lot of Ladies Coats and Suits at Less Prices

We have just bought a new lot of these goods at a reduction and you should select yours at once

New Goods Just Received

BOYS SUITS—CHOICE LOTS

LADIES' HATS AND MEN'S HATS

NEW PERCALES, YARD WIDE, AT 35c

Gossard and Warner Corsets, all Sizes

G. J. CARTER

LOUISA, KENTUCKY

SUCCESSOR TO W. H. ADAMS

in Willard. Who is promoting it? I guess though that it is John W. Kitchen. He started the Lick Creek Coal operation. If Hugh is not called he can drive one of their trucks this winter and farm next summer and be home all the time. I'll drive over here, too, and come home later on.

So Dad has sold his car. I'll have to get another one when I come home. It is sad about Harry Ratcliff being killed the way he was, Leah wrote me about it also. I wonder if Uncle Jim Webb and Billie are there yet. It will seem strange to come back and all those old men gone. They seemed almost like permanent fixtures in Webbville.

Goodness, you made my mouth water when you told me what all you had for Sunday dinner. You know, we are, as a rule, fed pretty well, but the things you spoke of are unknown in the A. E. F. I went to reading that to some of the fellows and they made me quit they got so hungry. But don't worry, we get plenty to eat and fair beds though we all know this war is no place for luxuries and we are all willing to wait until the end of the war for luxuries and home.

You and Leah both wrote me about Roy James being sick. I hope he is better ere this. I guess the hot weather was getting after him. Now as it is cool he will get all right I think. We have had some very hard frosts over here the last few nights and it caught some of the crops, too. I note what you say about taking a look at the old home place. I can see it from here as well as you could from where you were also. I know just about where you were. I have been in the same place and seen the same as you did. I was glad to get the pictures and the one of the old home. I remember very well when I made that picture, one Sunday when all had taken dinner with grandpa, and it was just when we were ready to start home.

Well, I guess I have about reached the limit and had better quit. So now that you are hearing from me, and I

am getting your letters keep them on the way and I'll write as often as I can.

Love to all the family.

Your son,

ROY.

Wag. Roy J. Shepherd, Co. C. 112

Amm. Tr. American Ex F. France.

Only One Corn Peeler, "Gets-It"

Stop Corn Pains; See Corn Peel Off.

It is just when a corn hurts that you want to feel sure about getting rid of it. Why take chances of keeping the corn and having the pain grow worse? You'll use "Gets-It"



The Only Peel-Off Way Is "Gets-It"

It's anyhow, sooner or later, might as well use it sooner. Then you are absolutely sure that the corn will loosen from your toe so that you can peel the whole thing off painlessly with your fingers, in one complete piece—just like peeling a banana. It takes a second or two to apply "Gets-It" and he sure to be corn and pain free! You'll say it's magic. "Gets-It" the guaranteed, money-back corn-remover, the only sure way, costs but a trifle at any drug store. Mfg. by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

FRESH GROCERIES

FRUITS AND CANDIES

I call your attention to my line of choice eatables. No stale goods sold if I know it. Shall appreciate your patronage.

SHOES AND RUBBERS

In addition to groceries I have a good line of shoes for men women and children, which you will find very interesting as to quality and price.

R. C. BURTON

LOUISA, KY.

S-U-D-S!



Wash the Woolen Socks
You Knit with Grandma

GRANDMA'S Powdered Soap

Your Grocer Has It!

MILLIONS of 'em. Great, glorious, bursting, bubbling suds surging through the water—driving dirt out of clothes. How fast they do work—here, there, everywhere, into corners, through the fibre of the cloth, right down to the hem of the garment. And look at the dirt; it just rolls out; it can't hide anywhere—not a speck left when GRANDMA is after it. GRANDMA just drives dirt out and gobbles it up. Cleans anything. GRANDMA is a Powdered Soap. No cutting or chipping and no more wasting of bar soap now.

THE BURTON STORE

I shall continue the business in the departments occupying the east room of our store, which consists of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILLINERY

I shall appreciate a continuance of your patronage, and will offer the best service possible in these lines.

Just now your special attention is called to our stylish display of WINTER HATS for ladies. It is worth your while to see what we have.

Also our stock of Corsets, which is large and complete.

UNDERWEAR FOR WINTER

MRS. A. L. BURTON

LOUISA, KY.

ABDICATION SALE

Opened **WEDNESDAY NOV. 20,** At 7 A.M.
SHARP.

Kaiser Bill Abdicated because the Yanks Made it Too Hot for Him. The Influenza has Made it Hot for Me Financially, and my Creditors are Forcing Me to Abdicate from my Stock of Goods, Providing I Do Not Come Across with \$5000.00 Within Ten Days.

Now, I MUST DO THAT. Therefore, I will Place my

Ten Thousand Dollar Stock

On Sale, Regardless of the High Prices now Prevailing. I Must and Will Slaughter my Stock. To Convince you that it is so, just Read my Pricelist and Come at Once Prepared to Buy, and you will Sure Buy.
NUF SAID.

STORE WILL BE CLOSED TUESDAY, NOVEMBER THE 19TH, TO MARK DOWN OUR STOCK. WILL OPEN WEDNESDAY MORNING 7:00 SHARP

NO GOODS TO BE TAKEN OUT ON APPROVAL. NO GOODS WILL BE EXCHANGED AFTER 24 HOURS FROM TIME OF PURCHASE—BUY NOW

ATTENTION—EVERY ITEM WILL BE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. POSITIVELY ONE PRICE TO ALL. WE TREAT ALL ALIKE.

Sale Will Last Until Saturday; Nov. 30, Ten Selling Days Only.

MEN'S HATS

Men's Hats that positively retail at \$2 to \$5, will go in Abdication Sale at 95c \$1.19, \$1.45, \$1.95, \$2.45 and \$2.95

COME EARLY TO GET CHOICE OF THE BARGAINS.

SWEATERS

We have a large line of Sweaters of all kinds for men, women and children at very low prices.

MEN'S FLANNEL SHIRTS

CLOTHING.

Men's Suits in Blue Serges, Brown Worsted and Cashmere Mixture, all wool goods. Not a suit in the lot worth less than \$25 and up to \$30, Abdication sale price

\$18.45

Men's Corduroy Suits that retail elsewhere at \$20, Abdication Sale price

\$12.45 and \$13.45

BOYS' CORDUROY SUITS

Boys' Corduroy Suits worth \$2.00 or more than we ask, Abdication price

\$5.95 and \$6.45

BOYS' WOOL SUITS

Boys' Wool Suits, worth nearly double, Abdication Sale price

\$4.45, \$4.95 \$5.47, \$5.95, and \$7.78

MEN'S PANTS

A small lot of Men's Pants worth up to \$3.50, Abdication Sale price

at 1.95

One lot of Men's Pants worth up to \$2.50, Abdication Sale price

\$2.95, \$3.45, \$3.95, \$4.47, \$4.95 and \$5.50

MEN'S CORDUROY PANTS

Men's Corduroy Pants, worth at least \$1.00 more on the pair than asked, Abdication Sale price

\$2.69 to \$3.95

MEN'S EXTRA SIZE PANTS

Men's Extra Size Pants, sizes 44 to 50, positively worth up to \$10, Abdication Sale price

\$3.95 to \$6.79

MENS HIGH TOP SHOES

One lot of Men's 10-inch Top Shoes regular price \$6.50 sale price

\$4.85

EXTRA SPECIAL

1500 yards of muslin sheeting 36 inches wide worth now about 85c per yard, Abdication Sale price

24c Per Yard

SILK WAISTS

One lot of Silk Waists worth positively up to \$4, Abdication Sale price

at \$1.98

MEN'S UNION SUITS

Men's good heavy Union Suits at

\$1.78 Per Suit

Extra good quality in this sale

\$1.98 Per Suit

LADIES' UNION SUITS

Ladies' good quality Union Suits at

98c Per Suit

We also have all kinds of Misses, Boys' and Children's Union Suits at very low prices.

LADIES' WAISTS

One lot worth double,

at 98c

Beautiful Crepe de Chine and Georgetown Crepe Waists, worth up to \$3, Abdication Sale price

\$2.98, \$3.45, and \$4.95

SILK TAFFETA

Silk Taffeta one yard wide in green dark blue and Copenhagen blue, is worth \$2.00 per yard, Abdication price

at \$1.35

SUMMER CREPE

One lot of Summer Crepe, 36 inches wide, worth \$1 per yard,

Only 39c Per Yard

LAWN

One small lot of Lawn, worth double, at

18c Per Yard

LADIES' HOSE

Ladies' Hose worth double the price asked, will go in this sale at per pair

15c, 19c, 23c 48c and 95c

MEN'S HOSE

Men's Hose worth up to \$1.00 for

18c to 59c

RUBBERS

All kinds of rubbers for men, women and children.

EXTRA SPECIAL

One lot of Men's 50c and 75c Belts

39c Each

EXTRA SPECIAL

One lot of Ladies' Warner and R. & G. Corsets, sizes 18 and 19 only, regular price \$2 to \$3 will place them on sale at the

Little sum of 49c

LADIES' SAMPLE HATS

Ladies' Sample Hats positively are worth \$2.50 to \$6 at

98c, \$1.24, \$1.98, \$2.98

MUFFLERS

One lot of Men's and Women's Mufflers, 50c and 75c grade

Only 24c Each

LADIES' COATS

Ladies' Coats worth up to \$40, Abdication Sale price

\$10.95 up to \$24.95

EXTRA SPECIAL

One small lot of Ladies' Coats last year's style, worth up to \$20, choice in Abdication Sale

\$4.95

Hundreds of more items to mention but space lacking—so come you will find more goods and more bargains than stated.

Look for the Signs Bearing My Name. That is the Right Place.

J. ISRAELSKY

LOUISA, KENTUCKY

DR. FRED A. MILLARD

—DENTIST—

Office in Dr. Burgess Building
Opposite Court House
Office Hours: 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.
Office and Residence Phone No. 116

DR. H. M. SPARKS

Dentist

Louisa Kentucky
Office in rooms formerly occupied by
Dr. Walters.
Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Special Hours by Appointment

DR. J. D. WILLIAMS

Special attention to diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
2506 Broadway, Catlettsburg, Ky.

REAL ESTATE

J. P. GARTIN, Louisa, Ky
General Dealer.

I buy and sell Real Estate of all
kinds. Also, will handle property of
condemnation. If you want to buy or
sell town or country property, call on
me.

GLENWOOD STOCK FARM

V. B. Shortridge Prop.
GLENWOOD KY.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry

Schedule subject to change without notice

Shortest and Quickest Route
To
Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia,
and New York
Richmond, Old Point, Norfolk,
Virginia and North Carolina
Through Pullman Sleepers Dining Cars
Connections at Cincinnati and
Louisville

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry

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Virginia and North Carolina
Through Pullman Sleepers Dining Cars
Connections at Cincinnati and
Louisville

N. W. Norfolk & Western

Effective January 1, 1919.

14. Port Gay (Central Line).

No. 3-1:30 a. m. Daily—For Kenova,
Frederick, Portsmouth, Cincinnati, Col-
umbia, Sleepers to Cincinnati and Col-
umbia. Connections.

No. 15-1:05 p. m. Daily—For Colum-
bia, Cincinnati and intermediate sta-
tions. Sleepers. Cuts on to Columbia,
Columbus.

No. 2:25 a. m. Daily—For Williams-
son, Welch, Bluefield, Kenova, Lynch-
burg, Norfolk, Richmond, Sleepers. Cuts
on.

No. 3:30 p. m. Daily—For Williams-
son, Welch, Bluefield, Kenova, Lynch-
burg, Richmond, Sleepers to Norfolk. Cuts
on.

Spain leaves Kenova 7:45 a. m.—
Daily for Williams, via Wayne, and
leaves Kenova 5:40 a. m. daily for Co-
lumbus and local stations.

For full information apply to
W. B. BEVILL, Pass. Traff. Mgr.
W. G. SAUNDERS, Genl. Pass. Agt.
ROANOKE, VA.

FOR SALE: TIMBER FOR**LESS THAN HALF PRICE.**

Thirteen thousand five hundred
acres in one tract, railway alongside of
tract, virgin long leaf yellow pine never
been turpinted or a stick cut out.
You can get land and timber for \$14
per acre, half cash, balance three years
with interest. This land will bring
you \$15 to \$20 per acre after timber is
cut off. 43,000 acres well timbered on
railway, easy to log, fine land. You
can get land and timber for \$11.00 per
acre; part cash, balance to be agreed
on with interest. I have smaller tracts
if interested write me. I can trade some
good land for clear income property.
Let me know what you want and what
you have for trade. All the timber will
run over 3600 feet per acre. 60,000
to ORLANDO, FLORIDA, 147 miles
south of Jacksonville, Florida. Best
land in the state. Then take the other
side on paved road for my place,
and five miles. I can help you.
JAMES H. HARRIS

HOME CIRCLE

No Place Like Home.

The best of us are like animals—
we rush into holes for shelter. Home
is such against the hardness of the
world.

Margery Bell, the Cleveland girl who
ran away, said on her return home:
"You'll never know how much you
want and need your mother, or your
brother, or your father, until you're
away from them."

Ah, how strong, how unerring, are
the fundamental instincts of human
nature; we can never outlive them.
The joyous child allured by the bright
flowers, the butterflies, the rainbow,
may forget and wander far. But when
the feet are bruised and the limbs
weary and the heart sore, and it
seems naught but strangeness, it cries
for home.

Men and women have a little strong-
er limbs and a little stronger hearts;
they can chase the butterflies and the
rainbows a little farther, and then they
too, must like the little child, see the
mocking folly of it all and, weary,
heart-sick, cry for refuge—home.

For many of us the old home may no
longer exist except in memory, but if
in memory it is enshrined, then, what-
ever the disappointments, the decep-
tions, the despair of life, we still may
turn new hope, new courage, and new
inspirations, as did this poor girl, back
to the old home, where love glows
against the world's coldness.

Misfortune has its recompense when
it turns us back to set our lips once
more to the spring of love that is pure
and undefiled.

Amid joys and successes our sur-
roundings seem not so near to us; they
are remote in their unreality; their
glitter and abundance. And when
sorrow comes it finds us sick with
loneliness. It is then that in the lowly
home of childhood every table and
chair and picture seems to take tongue
and call and call, and call to us. And
the call comes thru the distance and
thru the years like strains of deep-
voiced and never-to-be forgotten mu-
sic, filled with multitudes of sweet as-
sociations that make the heart beat
quick.

Hold up your heads, girls! The ug-
liest of you may have the beauty of
health and purity and innocence. The
plainest may make herself so beloved
that the hearts of those who know her
will long for her presence, and to them
she shall seem the very queen of beau-
ty. If your lips are too thick and
lacking in curves, teach them to utter
sweet words of sympathy and noble
words of inspiration. If your hands
are too large, let them ever be ready
and helpful, the glad ministers of a
generous heart. It will shine thru
and be apparent to the dullest eye, and
while making the mind and heart
beautiful, do not forget the body. Keep
it clean, wholesome and pure, and you
will be a delight to yourself and those
about you. No matter how bright the
eyes may be if they reflect unkind, un-
lovely thoughts they are not beautiful.
No matter how soft and white the hands
may be, if they cannot work they are
useless members, commanding no re-
spect.

There are a thousand ways in which
we can add to the peace and leisure of
our homes. Let the house all day long
be the scenes of pleasant words. Let
us have music, for truly it is like
springtime without birds. Cultivate
vocals in your family if you can; not
have instrumental. At night when
all are gathered around the fireside
what can be more pleasant than to
sing the sweet songs.

Wanted—A Boy

A jolly boy.
A boy full of vim.
A boy who can swim.
A boy who will never smoke.
A boy with some "stick" to it.
A boy who takes to the bath tub.
A boy who is proud of his big sister.

A boy who thinks hard work is no disgrace.

A boy who does chores without grumbling.

A boy who thinks that an education is worth while.

A boy who plays with all his might—during play hours.

A boy who listens not to unclean stories from any one.

A boy who thinks his mother above

SPANISH INFLUENZA

Do Not Fear When Fighting a

German or a Germ!

By Dr. M. COOK.

The cool fighter always wins and so
there is no need to become panic-
stricken. Avoid fear and crowds. Exer-
cise in the fresh air and practice the
three C's: A Clean Mouth, a Clean
Skin and Clean Bowels. To carry off
the poisons that accumulate within the
body and to ward off an attack of the
influenza bacillus, take a good liver
regulator to move the bowels. Such a
one is made up of May-apple, leaves of
aloe, root of jalap, and is to be had
at any drug store, and called "Pleasant
Purgative Pellets."

If a bad cold develops, go to bed, wrap
up well, drink freely of hot lemonade
and take a hot mustard foot-bath.
Have the bedroom warm but well ven-
tilated. Obtain at the nearest drug
store "Anuric Tablets" to flush the
kidneys and control the pains and
aches. Take an "Anuric" tablet every
two hours, together with copious drinks
of lemonade. If a true case of influ-
enza, the food should be simple, such as
broths, milk, buttermilk and ice-cream;
but it is important that food be given
regularly in order to keep up patient's
strength and vitality. After the acute
attack has passed, which is generally
from three to seven days, the system
should be built up by the use of a good
iron tonic, such as "Ironite" tablets, to
be obtained at some drug stores, or
that well known blood-maker and
herbal tonic made from roots and
barks of forest trees—sold everywhere as
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

all mothers is the model.

A boy that does not know more

than all the rest of the house.

A boy who does not think it incon-

sistent to mix praying and playing.

A boy who does not need to be called

a second time in the morning.

There are hundreds of young men
in every great city, in the very low-
est depths of degradation, whom the
home influence carefully and prayer-
fully extended through tender, affec-
tionate womanly letters, might have
saved. There are hundreds of others
just taking their first lesson in
vice, who may be brought back to
purity by loving words from mother,
sisters or sweethearts. Until a man
becomes thoroughly vicious, the
thought of a pure woman's love will
do much to restrain him from iniquity.
If that love grows careless of him,
he grows careless of himself. Think
of this, you who have sons, brothers
or lovers away among strangers. Re-
member that you owe them a sacred
duty; and give them frequent missives
from home, freighted with love and
accompanied by earnest prayer.

"A good wife"—how much happiness
is contained in these three short words.
Her power for good is perfectly ir-
resistible. It does not matter how en-
ergetic or industrious a man may be
with a careless or spendthrift wife his
best efforts are in vain.

**CALOMEL DYNA-
MITES A SLUG-
GISH LIVER**

Calomel salivates! Its mercury.
Calomel acts like dynamite on a
sluggish liver. When calomel comes in
contact with your bile it crashes into
it, causing cramping and nausea.

If you feel bilious, headachy, con-
stipated and all knocked out, just go
to your drugstore and get a bottle of
Doddson's Liver Tonic for a few cents,
which is a harmless vegetable substitute
for dangerous calomel. Take a
spoonful and if it doesn't start your
liver and straighten you up better
and quicker than nasty calomel and
without making you sick, you just go
back and get your money.

HENRY H. SEE IN FRANCE.

Mrs. Sam See, of Route 2, Louisa,
received the following letter from her
son, who enlisted in the Coast Ar-
tillery in June 1918 and volunteered
to go overseas in September. He ar-
rived there in October on same trans-
port as Otto Gartin of Louisa:
Somewhere in France,
Sun. Oct. 12, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I am getting along fine. We came
here from the port where I landed
and are stationed in stone barracks
and have good place to sleep and
plenty to eat.

The trip over was pretty good.

nothing but water, sky and sick peo-
ple. I was sick one day, and it was
"some sick" too.I have not learned to speak French
yet, so you see we don't do much
talking except to each other.Everything is so different here
from the States. All the houses are
made of stone and instead of fences
they have stone walls. Everything
looks so old. I am sure some of the
houses are hundreds of years old.The country is beautiful. They raise
grapes mostly. They use wine in-
stead of water and they have the best
bread. It isn't as costly as our bread
at home, but they get \$1.25 per pound
for butter and it surely is good.It seems so funny to see the French
coming up the street in their wooden
shoes. We can hear them a block
away. Most every one of them car-
ries a bottle of wine and some bread.There is one little boy here who
says he is my "buddy," and yesterday
he gave me three bunches of grapes.
I am going to bring him home with
me. Wouldn't you like to have a lit-
tle French boy to stay with you? He
is a cute little fellow.This camp is beautiful. The coun-
try is level and the old fashioned
houses make it all look so pretty.I don't know just how many tanks
there are here at this camp, but there
is a big bunch of us. We all eat at
the same place. I see Harlowe at
each meal. He is fine, says he would
like to see Virginia and you ought to
hear me laugh at him!I don't think it will be long until we
will be back. Some of the boys get
a paper this morning and peace was
all it talk but I suppose you all get
more news than we do.I don't know how far we are from
the front, but it is a long way. We
were classified yesterday and I think
they are going to put me in a tele-
graph school and I want to go up
to the front for a long time if they do
that.I suppose Alex and papa are getting
along O. K. on the farms. Tell them
not to work too hard and I'll be back
to help them before very long.Tell Anna I'm going to bring her
a pair of those wooden shoes to wear
to Sunday School.I am out in an old French man's
garden writing this, another boy and I.
The sun is shining bright and we
are both having a good time.Now, Mama, don't you worry one
bit about me. I will soon be home
when we have won a complete victory.
I will try to write you every week,
but sometimes we are very busy and
don't have time so if you don't hear
from me as often as you wish, don't
worry and I'll write every time I can.
It is almost dinner time so I'll quit.
Will try to write next week.
Give my love to all.
Your son in "Sunny France"
PT. HENRY H. SEE.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Stratton et al. vs. Stuck, et al. Pike;

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Stratton et al. vs. Stuck, et al. Pike;

TWICE PROVEN

If you suffer backache, sleepless
nights, tired, dull days and distressing
urinary disorders, don't experiment.
Read this twice-told testimony. It is
Louisa evidence—doubly proven.

Mrs. Frank Pigg, Water street, says:

"I suffered for a long time with many

distressing symptoms of kidney con-

plaint. The most annoying ailment

was a severe pain in my back and a

dull, boring down feeling through my

loins, which at times was almost mis-

erable. I was weak and languid, con-

stantly tired and had no ambition. My

back was in such a bad condition, I

couldn't stoop over without enduring

severe pain and it was a terrible effort

for me to rise. I was restless at night

and couldn't sleep. Mornings I was

nervous, too, and suffered from sea-

sickness as when I went to bed. I

were dizzy spells. The action of my

kidneys was irregular and caused me

much annoyance. I felt like giving up,

as nothing seemed to help me. I finally

took Doan's Kidney Pills and the

pains in my back and loins left. The

action of my kidneys became normal

and the other distressing symptoms

were removed."

Mrs. Pigg gave the above statement

on March 29, 1910 and on December 4,

1916, she said: "The cure. Doan's

Kidney Pills made for me is still last-

ing and I now enjoy the best of health."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-McBarn

Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Old papers for sale at the News Of-

fice.

LETTER FROM AN ARMY

NURSE OVER THERE

Mr. Oscar J. C. Skaggs

Terryville, Ky.

My Dear Beloved Brother:

I heard our country had called you

to help her in this great war. Dear

brother, take up your weapons bravely

and give yourself willingly, you are

going into a big thing, a big war, a big

army, standing for a big idea. But

do not forget that the biggest thing

about a principle or a battle or an

army is a man with a good spirit.

Dear brother, get right with God, and

your heart will be stronger to go in

battle. Get the true understanding

of this one fact: the war will in its

finality have to be settled on one ba-

sis, and only one: the spirit of Christ,
because any civilization that is worth
the name is based on that and only
on that can it survive. Thousands
are on the battlefield; many have
fallen in death. If you are one called
to be numbered with the dead, give
your life willingly with the regret that
you have only one life to give for your
country. But I have a strong feeling
that you are going to come back to
us, a better man than you are leaving
us. I believe this is God's will. I
pray for you daily, I am glad I am in
the army to help my country in time
of need. We may meet in this coun-
try of France.

Dear brother, please keep this let-

ter and read it over and over.

Write soon.

Your sister,

VESTA SKAGGS

Somewhere in France, Aug. 26, 1918.

DENNIS.

School began here Monday. We are

glad to see Miss Cosby in our town

again.

The flu is raging in the neighbor-

hood. Several families are all in bed,
but we hope for better times.The stork visited Oscar Pennington
and wife and left them a 11-1-2 pound
boy—Millard.Nona Cooksey is staying at Mill
Watson's this week.

We are very sorry to hear of the

death of Mrs. Crooks Adams. But

death is abroad in the land and we can

not tell how soon it will claim us and

our dear ones.

Misses Bivian and Gladys Lyons

were the pleasant guests of the Misses
Pennington Saturday night.

The many friends of Ernest Chaffin

will regret his early death.

Carrie Vanhorn was shopping here

Monday.

Mrs. Mary F. Kitchin has been visit-

ing her sister at Louisa.

Tirila Wright went to Louisa Sat-
urday.The party given by the Misses Pen-
nington was largely attended, all re-
ported an enjoyable time.Maude Jobe was on our creek last
week.Misses Sophia and Mecca Penning-
ton were at Louisa Saturday.

We are sure having some changing

about with our mail carriers here, as
there have been four different carriers
in the last two weeks.Nollia Cooksey has been visiting her
sister near Gladys.Mrs. Rosa Wright was the guest of
Mrs. W. S. Pennington Sunday.McKinley Graham and Hobart
Smith still make frequent trips to A.
J. Cooksey's.

Success to the News.

PIKEVILLE

Died of Injury

Elijah Syphers a resident of Mossy Bottom was fatally injured while working on the public road near that place when the guy-line on a derrick that was being used in aiding the work broke and a rock attached to it struck him in the head, smashing his skull. Mr. Syphers was removed to the hospital at Louisville for treatment but was so badly injured that he died soon after reaching there.

The remains were brought back to Mossy Bottom Sunday, funeral occurred there Monday afternoon.

He was a native of Dickinson county, Va., and leaves a wife and two small children.

Moved to Huntington.

Mr. James D. Francis moved to Huntington, W. Va. Pikeville regrets to lose this excellent family, and wishes for them the very best of success. Mr. H. Pauley bought Mr. Francis' beautiful home on Scott avenue and will move to it in the very near future.

To Go Overseas.

Mrs. Pearl DeMane received a telegram from her husband, Lieutenant Demane, Monday morning stating that he was on his way from camp in Utah to Camp Upton, N. Y., and would shortly sail overseas. Mr. Demane left this city Monday afternoon for Camp Upton, where he will be absent from Pikeville several days and Miss Lavonne Honaker has charge of the variety store during her absence.

Visits Relatives.

Rudolph Charles with the U. S. Army, was the guest of his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Zach Justice. He was enroute from Norfolk to Big Rock, Va., for a few days.

From Louisville.

Wm. Remmele, well known traveling salesman of Louisville, was a business visitor in this city Friday.

Visited in Virginia.

Miss Kate Miller popular teacher in Pikeville high and graded school has returned from a several days visit with her mother at Wytheville.

Returning Home.

Mr. J. L. Darnon who has been here the guest of her brother, Dock Darnon, and other relatives, left for his home at Mossy Rock, Wash. This is the first time Mr. Darnon has been here in fifteen years. His many friends were glad to see him.

Miss Campbell Here.

Miss Thuma Campbell who is taking a course in nursing at Kanawha Valley Hospital at Charleston W. Va., is spending several days in this city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Smith.

Lieut. Preston Here.

Lieut. Preston who has been at Heiler for the past several days taking care of several influenza patients here was here Tuesday enroute to Camp Greenleaf, Ga., where he is connected with the medical corps. The war being over he will probably return to Heiler to continue the practice of his profession.

Called to Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Combs of Logan, W. Va., were the guests of T. M. Riddle and family here Monday. They were enroute to Jenkins having been called to that place by the death of a relative.

Child Dies.

Sarah Katherine the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Williams of High, died Monday of pneumonia. The remains were brought to Pikeville. Funeral and burial took place here Wednesday.

Building Home.

J. K. Thornbury, who recently sold his property on Second street, is preparing to build on Auxier ave, near Mr. Auxier it is believed that Mr. Parham will build on the lot he bought from Thornbury.

LETTER FROM SIBERIA

River, Siberia, Sept. 6, 1918.

Mr. Wm. Riley,

Cadmus, Ky.

Dear Father:

I will try to write you a few lines to let you know what I am. I left Mafsa, P. L. the 17th of August and am now in Siberia. I have been on the move ever since I arrived here and everything is hard. I am seeing a hard time but I am in good health and am fighting for my country and my dear ones at home. Father I would love to see you and all of the family and tell you my experience since I last saw you. I am in good health and enjoying the hardships of war. I think the war will end shortly, next year some time. I haven't been paid now for two months and probably it will be six months more before I will get paid.

Where is Edward? I heard that he had been called to the colors. Father, write me, for I am in a place now where I can't write every time I want to and paper and envelopes are scarce. I am now sitting on my saddle out

TOMORROW'S MAN

What is done in childhood days to enrich the blood and build up rugged health often makes or breaks the man of tomorrow. The growing youth, with nervous energy overstrained, needs constant care and

SCOTT'S EMULSION

to help maintain strength and vitality equal to withstanding the dual strain of growth and wear and tear of the body. The reputation of Scott's is based upon its abundant nourishing qualities and its ability to build up strength.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

WALNUT TIMBER

We buy by tree or in our load lots, delivered in Louisa or Webbville. Or will buy where it stands. Measurement 8 ft. and up, 10 in. and up. Prices according to size. For use of U. S. Government in airplane propellers and gun stocks. Government prices paid.

Write or see

DR. E. E. SKAGGS

SKAGGS, KENTUCKY.

8,000,000 ACRES OFFERED FOR USE OF SOLDIERS.

New Orleans, Nov. 16.—More than 8,000,000 acres of land in the six Southern states of Louisiana, Arkansas, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas and Tennessee have been tendered to the government to provide homes for soldiers and sailors.

The lands comprise State holdings subject to homestead entry and privately owned tracts. The acreage is said to include a large amount of cut over timber lands.

HEROIC ACT OF NEGRO SOLDIERS

A soldier in France writes: About the most heroic thing I saw pulled off in the war was in this battle. We had to push the Germans across a brook, and they had blown up the only bridge. We had then to build a new bridge, but there was nothing to hold it up with. So eight negroes jumped into the water up to their necks and held up the bridge while two regiments of us Americans marched over. That's the stuff our armies were made of."

WALBRIDGE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hardwick have returned home after a visit with Ironton relatives.

Mrs. Land Holt recently visited Portsmouth relatives.

Mrs. Margaret See Stump returned Thursday from Ashland.

Mrs. Chas. Haws and son Russell, of Ashland, recently visited relatives here.

Miss Kathleen Holt, of Busseyville, was the week-end guest of Miss Marie C. Holt.

Miss Virginia Asche is the guest of Miss Vessie Peters.

Miss Marie See has returned home from Wayne W. Va.

Mrs. Sam See recently received a very interesting letter from her son, Henry, who is in France. He was well and enjoying army life.

The Walbridge Sunday School has a service flag with 23 stars, each star represents a boy from the S. S. in service, six of them being over there and the remainder in training camps in U. S. A. Others expect to go across soon—one is now thought to be on his way over.

Ralph Ferrell has been carrying the mail on Route 2 as substitute for Mr. W. W. See, the rural carrier, while he took his vacation.

Misses Jock and Marie See were in Louisa Saturday.

School opened here Monday after being closed several weeks on account of the influenza epidemic.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. York died and was buried in See cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

Red Cross workers of the Banner Auxiliary are preparing for the Roll Call campaign and expect to make next year's work far better than the past. The workers appreciate the contributions received from the ladies of this and the Rocky Valley communities.

BUSSEYVILLE.

Our school opened Monday, the 18th after being closed a few weeks on account of influenza.

Mrs. L. E. Pigg has returned home after a visit to her daughter in Huntington.

Miss Pansy Meek spent Wednesday night with Miss Thelma Hayes.

Herbert and Carl Burton, of Dry Ridge, called on their grandfather, Mr. Elsie Ball, for the week-end.

Mrs. Walter Davis and children, of Hatfield, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ferrell Bradley, at this place.

Edith Bove spent Sunday with Allen Bove.

Miss Thurna Hayes entertained a number of young folks Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Roscoe Castle spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. Arnold Bove.

Mr. Willard Wellman and Mr. Allen Hayes spent Sunday with Mr. S. S. Wellman, of Ellen.

Mr. Laben Meek, of Utah, was on our creek last week.

Mr. J. T. Jones, of Normal, and Laben Meek spent Tuesday night with T. H. Bove.

Miss Helva Bradley, of Louisa, spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Miss Gertrude Pigg is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. L. Roy, and Mrs. Brice McCasas, of Huntington.

Mr. George Jones and Mr. Lee Nolen were at Dave Bradley's Sunday.

Miss Osie Bradley is on the sick list at this writing.

Miss Hazel Muncey called on Miss Pansy Meek Sunday.

Mr. John Stratton and Mr. Andy Shannon were in this village Wednesday night.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Sam Gibson.

Mrs. Willie Belle Cartr was in Louisa Friday.

Edith Bove spent Friday night with Marie Wellman.

Mrs. Annie Cheek was brought to her brother's Mr. Webb Holt, a few days ago very low with tuberculosis.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Wellman and children called on Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Bove Monday night.

Miss Thurna Hayes had as her dinner guests Sunday Mr. Arnold Bove and Mr. Roscoe Castle.

Miss Kathleen Holt spent Monday night with Miss Victoria Judd.

Jessie Sue and Regina Bussey spent Friday afternoon with Elizabeth and Katherine Haywood.

Misses Emma, Brilla and Pansy Meek were in Smoky Valley Wednesday night.

Mr. Millard Wellman was in Louisa Friday.

Mr. H. W. Castle was in the Ville Friday.

Misses Helva and Lauretta Bradley called on Virginia Bradley Sunday evening.

Ernest Muncey spent Sunday with Hubert and Burham Meek.

Billie Bove was in Louisa Sunday. Mr. Charley Adams is very sick at this writing with influenza.

There will be prayer meeting at the Old Log Church every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Mr. Elbert Muncey left here Sunday enroute to Williamson where he has employment.

Miss Kathleen Holt spent the week-end with her cousin, Miss Marie Holt of Walbridge.

WEBBVILLE.

The death of Ed Smith which occurred Saturday evening November 16, 1918, at his home brings sorrow to many people in Webbville. He died with influenza and double pneumonia. He was an excellent man and was one of our leading merchants. Ed was kind to every one and always had something kind to say. It seems hard to think of him being taken in the prime of manhood, but God saw fit to take him and we can only look to Him who doeth all things well. Just a few minutes before Ed died he sang the chorus of the song, "I sometimes think it is almost too good to be true that I am saved and on my way to glory."

His wife, father, mother, brother and sister stood by his bedside doing everything in their power to stay the hand of death but the grim monster was too strong. His death has brought great sorrow to his many friends and relatives. Ed is survived by a wife, three children, father, mother and several sisters and brothers.

The remains were taken to Tusculum for interment. We wish to express our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Fanny Webb and daughter attended the funeral of Monroe Webb at Greenup.

Misses Helva Greene, Elizabeth Pennington and son Jimmie, are very ill with influenza at this writing.

Very sorry to hear of the death of Cecil Lemming. He is the son of Isaac and Eliza Lemming. He will be sadly missed by all his friends and relatives.

Henry Smith and wife of Ashland, are spending a few days with their parents here.

Jimmie Smith made a business trip to Ashland Monday.

RICHARDSON.

On November the 13th God sent his death angel to visit the home of Geo. Rickman and took his loving wife. She was sick only a short time with influenza. Just before she fell asleep in the arms of Jesus she told her friends of that beautiful city she could see and that she could see the light of a star shining. Praise God, it was the Star of Bethlehem that guided the wise men to the Savior. She leaves a husband, six small children and a host of friends to mourn her loss. Weep not, dear friends, for Della, but be faithful a few more days and you will meet her again.

She had lived a devoted Christian life since a young girl and was a member of the Missionary Baptist Church from which she will be greatly missed. But sorrow not as of those who have no hope for if we believe that Jesus died and arose again even so will they also which are asleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

Mrs. S. C.

DONITHON.

On October 24th the death angel entered our community and took from Mr. and Mrs. David Wellman their daughter and from Eldon Fields his wife, Mrs. Fannie Wellman Fields. She had been sick for several months, though towards the last few days she grew gradually worse until death relieved her sufferings. She leaves her parents, sisters, her husband and one child, aged one year and six months.

Monday evening, November 18th, Eunice, the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Wittenburg was laid to rest beside the little sister whom her parents brought here for interment only a few short months ago.

Little Eunice died of pneumonia following influenza, November 16 at her home in Logan county. Her parents brought the little one to the Hardwick burial grounds for interment.

Edward Conley is out again after a severe attack of influenza.

Mrs. Elsworth Stansberry was the guest of her sister at Blackton recently.

J. C. Moore's family has influenza. Master Robert is very sick just now.

Mrs. Nannie Hiteley and Little daughter, Mary are visiting at the former's sisters home, Mrs. Jack Parley, at Blackton.

Mr. and Mrs. M. McClung passed down our creek recently.

Mrs. Clara L. Endicott has returned to the Booth school.

Jason Taylor made a business trip to Louisa Monday.

Rebecca Tyree visited home folks Saturday to Monday. She was accompanied by Little Miss Curry.

Gwynn Chapman and Arthur Wallace are working at Kenova.

Mrs. John F. Stepp and Misses Maude and Polly were guests at H. W. Lambert's recently.

Alice Maynard has returned home after an extended visit with her brother at Williamson.

John Conley was a business caller on Vinson Branch Monday.

Fred Frazier and Ben Maynard are railroaders on the N. and W.

Mr. and Mrs. Anne Fields visited home folks here recently.

On account of a recent attack of influenza our teacher, Miss Bess Moore, was unable to resume her school work Monday.

Nelson Hughes was a business caller on our creek one day last week.

Sam Fox has returned home from Williamson.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Millard Wallace, a boy.

Mrs. Mary Belcher and children were recent visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harvey's.

Jason Taylor is making additions and repairing a fine cellar.

Mrs. C. H. Meredith of Kenova returned home after a visit with home folks.

Mrs. Wittenburg has returned from Ironton where she visited her sister.

Efforts are being made for church services to be resumed soon. Sunday school every Sunday morning.

SMILEY.



PRESTONSBURG

Coal Men Meet.

A meeting of the officials and some of the heaviest stockholders of the coal companies in which the late Walter Wells was interested was held in Ashland and matters pertaining to the business were discussed. Among the companies represented at the meeting were the Middle Creek Coal Co.; The Sait Lick Coal Co.; The Black Diamond Coal Co.; The Cumberland Coal and Coke Co.; The Lorraine-Elkhorn Coal Co., and the Beaver-Elkhorn Coal company of nearly all of which Mr. Wells was president and general manager.

Merchant Dies.

J. Lee Hall, merchant of Banner, died of Spanish influenza.

Returns From Visit.

Miss Fannie Arnett is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. C. Minix. Miss Arnett is on her way home at Salyersville from a several months visit in Wenatchee, Wash.

Teacher Dies.

Miss Josephine Harris daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Harris of Brandy Keg, and one of Floyd's good teachers died Tuesday of Spanish influenza. She was about twenty years of age, and her brother died some time ago of pneumonia while in the U. S. service.

Return From Mayville.

Judge and Mrs. Walter S. Harkins returned Tuesday from Mayville, Ky., where they were called by the sickness of their little grandson, Walter Davidson Howard.

Leave For Salyersville.

Judge A. T. Patrick and daughter, Mrs. R. C. Adams and her son, Richmond, left for Salyersville to visit Judge's parents who are reported very sick.

To Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Davidson and Andrew Spradlin left Monday morning for their winter home at Bowling Green, Fla.

Child Dies.

Edna Grace Layne, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Layne, who had been ill for two weeks of Spanish influenza which developed into pneumonia died at their home November 12.

Died Of Flu.

Mrs. Anna Lisa McKee, wife of William McKee, died of Spanish influenza. She was sixty years of age and is survived by her husband, two daughters and one son as follows: Mrs. Mary Jane Smith, Miss Maxie McKee and Leander Dale.

Burial took place on Brandy Keg Post.

Child Dies.

Clifford, age one year, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Stanley died at Tramm. His little brother, Hubert, was drowned a few months ago in the creek near their home.

Phil R. Roberts who was in a training camp at Louisville had an attack of influenza and pneumonia followed by pleurisy. He was operated on and is getting along very well.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank those who were so kind to us during the sickness and death of our beloved Emma. Especially do we wish to thank those who left their homes to help us. Also the Baptist minister for his enrolling words and Mr. Snyder, the undertaker, for his kindness, and those who sent the beautiful floral offerings.

Truly of her can it be said. She is not dead, but liveth, for Emma will never be dead to those who had the pleasure of knowing her; she has just gone away for a little while.

There is a vacancy in our homes the sunshine of our homes and among all who knew her.

The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away.

ARLIE WILSON, and all the family.

PAINTSVILLE

Burial in Ohio.

Tom Plummer of Thealka, died Monday after a brief illness of pneumonia following influenza. Mr. Plummer was a son of Squire Isiah Plummer. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, father, sister and a host of friends and relatives. He was taken to his old home at Wellston, Ohio for interment.

Lieutenant Ward.

Lieutenant Edgar Ward, who spent a few days here the guest of friends, left for San Francisco, Cal., where he will be an instructor in an officers training camp. Mr. Ward is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ward of River. He is another one of Johnson county's boys who is making gold in the service.

Moved To Riceville.

R. R. Evans, auditor of the Big Sandy & Kentucky River Railway Co., moved his family from Ashland to Riceville where they will make their home this winter.

Two Sons Die.

Garland and Russell Friend, two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Friend of Junction city, died of influenza.

New Gas Well.

The Bed Rock Oil and Gas company brought in another good gas well on Pigeon, in Johnson county, Friday. The heavy pressure of the gas forced mud and water several feet in the air. The well was gauged at a depth of 530 feet and registered 68120 cubic feet of gas. This makes the fifth gas well for this company on and near Pigeon all of which are paying wells—Post.

UPPER LICK CREEK.

The flu in our community is improving.

Death visited the home of Sam Gibson and took his wife last Friday. She leaves a husband and five little children besides a host of friends to mourn their loss. But their loss is heaven's gain as she was a good Christian woman and loved by all who knew her.

There will be church at this place the first Sunday by Rev. Peterman. Floyd McCown, who has been sick for some time we are sorry to say is no better.

W. P. Compton and G. H. Castle made a business trip to Louisa last Saturday.

Harry Cox and wife have moved into the house with the latter's parents. Bessie Castle was calling on Arnold Bove Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Webb were calling on Frank Webb and wife Sunday.

Misses Maggie and Nancy Lou Carter were calling on Misses Sylvia and Lou Cox Sunday.

Miss Dixie Cochran was calling on Miss Francis Hughes Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Motre were visiting their daughter, Mrs. John R. Gibson Sunday.

JATTIE.

Richard Smith has purchased the A. J. Mounts farm and has moved to his new home.

Mr. Jerry Cople, one of our bustling mail carriers, sold his team and wagon and will move to Portsmouth in the near future.

Mrs. Dennis Wellman is very sick with typhoid fever.

The pig show was largely attended last Saturday.

Carl, the oldest son of H. C. Gambill received the \$10 prize for having the best hog and also received \$5 for the best essay on how he raised the hog. Carl is a very industrious boy and the people are all rejoicing with him in his good luck and now are expecting great things from him in the future.

Robert Wilson has purchased a house and lot of H. H. Gambill.

Miss Ella Jay Hewlett spent Saturday night with her cousin, Miss Gladys Wellman.

Mrs. S. D. Wellman has been sick for a few days.

NOTICE!

OWING TO A MISTAKE IN MY BILL SEVERAL ITEMS WERE LEFT OUT. I HAVE A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

SHOES - DRESSES

SKIRTS - RAINCOATS

AT PRICES THE VERY LOWEST. CALL AND GET YOUR PICK OF THE BARGAINS

My Stock is Large
My Prices are Low

J. Isralsky